

What
Happened to
No. 58634
(See page 3)

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

ing of the Week

BEAUTIFUL RIVER

"Shall we gather?" 155
we gather at the river,
a bright angel feet have trod,
crystal tide for ever
ng by the throne of God?

Chorus

e'll gather at the river,
beautiful, the beautiful river;
with the saints at the river
flows by the throne of God.

nargin of the river,
ng up its silver spray,
walk and worship ever
ie happy, golden day.

hining of the river,
r of the Saviour's face,
hom death will never sever,
their songs of saving grace.

MAPLE LEAF LOCALITIES

Rainy River
n, broom corn and Russian oil
ere grown successfully in
district, Rainy River, last

nitoba Meat Packers
imately \$10,000,000 is in-
the meat packing business in
and the industry gives em-
to 1,524 persons.
building in Saskatoon
month 150 dwellings were in
erection in Saskatoon, Sask.
also considerable building go-
nearly all the towns in Can-
nada, Saskatchewan and Al-
direct result of land settle-
t has been going on during
three years.

\$55,000 for Horses
ince of Wales has added four
Thoroughbred stallions and
es to the live stock on his
anch, having sent them from
One of the stallions was
in the Old County recently

Fur Figures
ear 341,839 fur pelts were
Saskatchewan. They were
\$717,149. The fur catch in
as valued at \$1,087,064, and
anitoba at \$1,055,865. The
he entire output for Canada
\$1,594. Of all the Canadian
Ontario is still the largest
of raw furs.

Wheat Shipments
October 1st, 1921, over 7,000,
etc. of Western Canadian
ve been shipped through the
ancouver, B.C., to European
tal countries.

PECIAL PUBLICATION OSTER BRIGADE

a Brigade that would
ke Every Soldier in the
live wire; every adherent
help; and every friend
to take at least one copy.
ch a Publication Booster
would paint any town a
salvation red, and be happy
ing. Will you join? See
cer tonight.

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

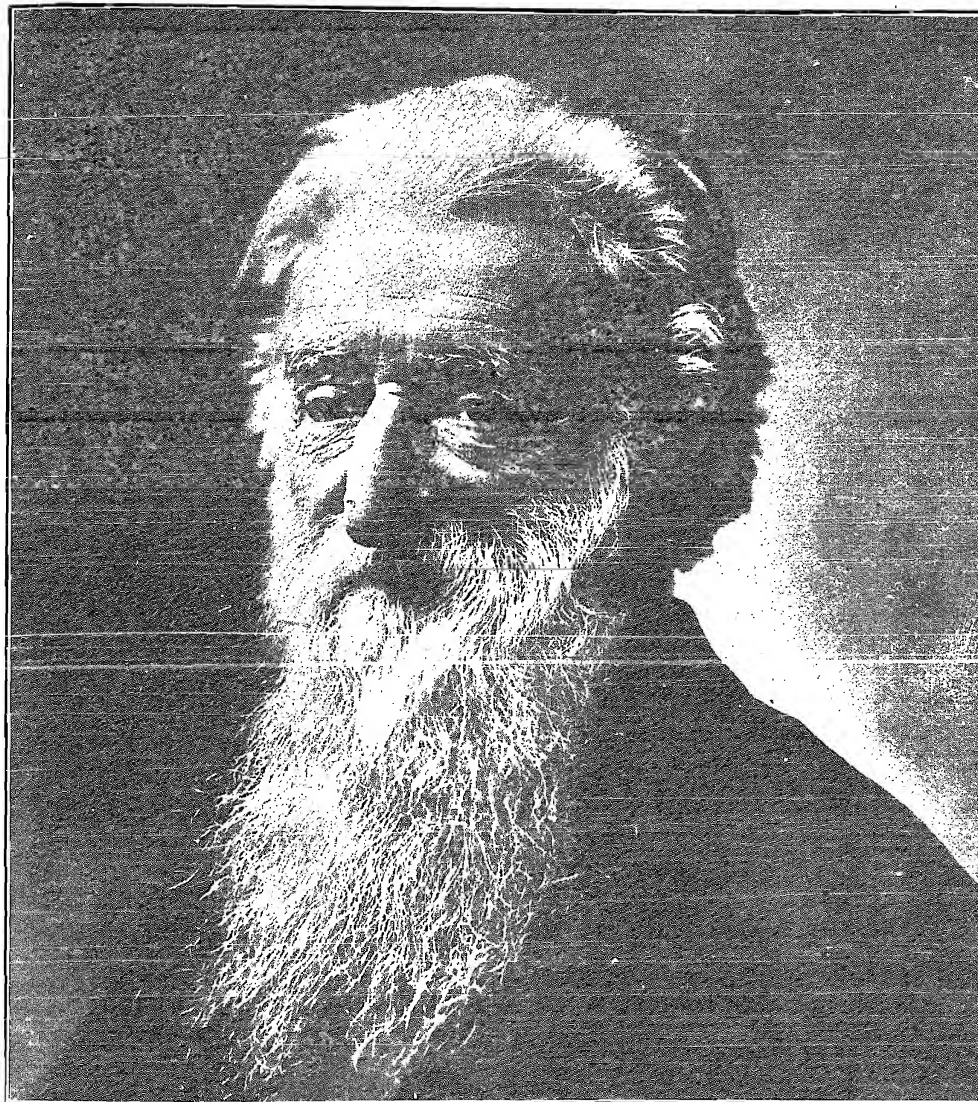
BRAMWELL BOOTH, General
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
317-319 CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG

No. 116. Price Five Cents.

WINNIPEG, AUGUST 19, 1922

WILLIAM EADIE, Commissioner.



WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder of The Salvation Army.
Ten years ago, on August 20th, he passed through the Gates of Time into The Eternal City.



FLASHES from the LIGHTHOUSE

Must Be Born Again!

'Marvel not that I said unto thee, ye must be born Again.'

By The Army Mother

IT was not Mary Magdalene to whom Jesus Christ was talking when He uttered the words of our text; it was not a thief, it was not a murderer, it was not a profane person, or an openly wicked person, but it was the very respectable, refined man Nicodemus—a man who stood in a high position in his Church and among his people. My moral friends, do you see the position you occupy? Do you see whose company you are in? Do you see to what law you are subject? If you have not been born again all your ceremonies and good works, all your readings, prayers, and fastings will be of no avail, they will be like the tinkling cymbal and the sounding brass.

You may think that you have been serving God although you are not regenerated, but you are mistaken; you are doing your best but you are trying to walk before you are born. There are thousands endeavoring to perform the duties of citizenship before they have entered into the city. You MUST be "born again," and you must be born into this spiritual life, and then you will inherit power by virtue of this birth.

Until born again you are unfit for the enjoyment of His Kingdom. Some people do not know that there are enjoyments there. No, how could they? "Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, nor hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive what God hath laid up for those who love Him." But He has revealed them unto us by His Spirit.

There are precious enjoyments, holy, heavenly, felicitous enjoyments, which we have never dreamed of or conceived. One is a knowledge and fellowship with Him.

Then there is the communion of the saints—it is not much known now. . . . What does it mean?—it means association and happy intercourse with God's people on the common ground of love for, and likeness to, the Saviour; telling of God's grace, the trials you have gone through, the victories you have achieved, and then getting down on your knees and, as my husband calls it, "going to Heaven together." Oh! it is beautiful.

I have been there, and still would go, 'Tis like a little Heaven below.

There is no stiffness, no stately introduction; in five minutes we are spiritually hugging one another, blending our tears and songs and prayers as the heart of one. If you find out such a meeting, go to it; it is a pity they should be so few and far between.

You must be regenerated

Another of these joys is doing the will of God; laboring for Christ. There is more joy taking up the cross for Jesus, in suffering for Him, than you ever had in your whole lifetime. The joy of praising Him is inexpressible—it is too rich, and hallowed, too much like the joys of Heaven, to be portrayed in human language—you must know it to realize it. But how can you know it? You must be "born again;" you must be regenerated.

Supposing that—without this new birth—you go into His Kingdom on earth, what would you do in Heaven? Morality might do very well even to the verge of the grave, but it would avail nothing in Heaven. What constitutes the enjoyment of worldly people in general? Eating, drinking, reading novels, going to concerts, playing cards, and social parties. To say the least of it, from all these things God is excluded—why, the very mention of His name would put to flight all their mirth. Then what would such people do in Heaven? How could they possibly abide it? My friends, your morality would be shown through and through.

Condition of Entrance Into The Kingdom

The light of Heaven reveals the inner as the light of the sun reveals the outer man—there will be nothing to hide your heart; we shall know as we are known, we shall see each other's thoughts as we now see each other's faces; there will be no playing false, no hypocritical masks on there—and what would you do, supposing God let you in?

You would say, "I cannot abide this; I would rather be in Hell than here; everybody is white and pure and holy, but I am unclean, wicked, devilish."

Do you not see the sine qua non in the case? "Ye MUST"—it is not a matter of arbitrary arrangement, not merely that God says it, but there is a necessity in the nature of the case—"Ye MUST be born again, or ye cannot enter into the Kingdom of God."

May the Holy Ghost reveal it to you, and teach you to realize it, so that you may not rest until you know that you are passed from death to life, until you have known and experienced the regenerating power of the Holy Ghost! Ask for that wondrous redemption, the wondrous regeneration, the wondrous Salvation that there is in Jesus—ask Him, and may the Lord help you to obtain it! Amen.—From "the Christian Mission Magazine," May 1st, 1870.

WHICH ARE YOU?

Two kinds of people on earth, I ween,
Are the people who lift and the people
who lean,

Wherever you go you will find the
world's masses
Are always divided in just two classes,

And, oddly enough, you will find, too,
I ween,
There is only one lifter to twenty who
lean.

In which class are you? Are you
easing the load
Of overtaxed lifters who toil the road?

Or are you a leaner, and let others
bear
Your portion of labor, and worry, and
care?

GREAVES FROM THE WHOLE ARMOR

"Greatness is always gentle."
A life without storms will be a life
without strength.

There is no strength without sym-
pathy.

"Nothing is so strong as gentleness
and nothing is so gentle as strength."

"Be gentle. The sea is held in check
not by a wall of brick, but by a beach
of sand."

The softer the snow as it falls, the
deeper it will sink.

The blue sky is always bigger than
the clouds although we may not see
it.

The Christian who fears to be spent
for Christ is a candle unwilling to be
lighted.

The memory of blessings received
furnishes a remedy for the blues.

We must be up-to-date. We can-
not meet the Gatling gun with the bow
and arrow.

WHAT SHALL THE END BE?

Four Ways of Using the Material
Things of Life—Which Do
You Choose?

SELFISHNESS
I KEPT all my wealth—and I mourn
my loss;

For gold, in a skeleton hand, turns to
dross.

Love, friendship and gratitude might
I have bought—

But I KEPT my wealth till it mould-
ered to naught.

PLEASURE
I SPENT all my gold—I danced and I
sang—

The palace I built with hilarity rang;
Plays, revels and frolics from even
to dawn—

But I lie here with nothing—I SPENT
it; it's gone!

AVARICE
I LOANED my good money — at
grasping per cent.—

'Twas I who got all that you kept and
you spent;

While I counted my millions, death
plundered me here—

And this grave that I sleep in belongs
to my heir.

CHARITY
It was little I had, but I gave all my
store

To those who had less, or who needed
it more;

And I came with death laughing, for
here at the grave

In riches unmeasured I found what I
gave!

TIME

Brother, here is another of God's
days, what are you going to do with
it?

If you love life, don't waste time for
that is the stuff of which life is made.

We are told that a drop of water
contains all the elements of the ocean
in a degree, i.e., opportunity, choice,
reward, remorse—eternity is just an
endless moment of reward or remorse.

"I have only just a minute,
Only sixty seconds in it;
Forced upon me, can't refuse it;
Didn't seek it, didn't choose it,
But it's up to me to use it,
Give account if I abuse it,
Just an ordinary minute—
But OPPORTUNITY is in it."

CONSCIENCE

"HOW beautiful was its office set
forth in the ring which, accord-
ing to an Eastern tale, a great magi-
cian presented to his prince! The gift
was of inestimable value, not for the
diamonds, and rubies, and pearls that
gemmed it, but for a rare and mystic
property of the metal. It sat easily
enough in ordinary circumstances; but
so soon as its wearer formed a bad
thought or wish, designed or concoct-
ed a bad action, the ring became a
monitor. Suddenly contracting it
pressed painfully on the finger, warn-
ing him of sin. The ring of that fable
is just that conscience which is the
voice of God within us, which is His
law written on the fleshy tablets of
the heart."—Dr. Guthrie.

THE DEVIL'S BEST TOOL

IT was once announced that the devil
was going out of business and would
offer all tools for sale to whoever
would pay his price. On the night of
the sale they were all attractively
displayed, and a bad-looking lot they
were, Malice, Hatred, Envy, Jealousy,
Sensuality, and Deceit, and all the
other implements of evil were spread
out each marked with a price. Apart
from the rest lay a harmless looking
wedgeshaped tool, much worn and
priced higher than any of them.

Some one asked the devil what it
was.

"That's discouragement," was the
reply.

"Why do you have it priced so
high?" "Because," replied the devil,
"it is more useful to me than any of
the others."

"I can pry open and get inside a
man's conscience with that when I
could never get near him with any of
the others and once inside I can use
him in whatever way suits me best.
It is so much worn because I use
it with nearly everybody as very few
people know that it belongs to me."

It hardly need be added that the
devil's price for discouragement was
so high that it was never sold. He
is still using it.



THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska.

Founder—William Booth
General—Bramwell Booth
International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Commissioner William Eadie,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be ad-
dressed to The Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The
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Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

GENERAL ORDER HARVEST FESTIVAL

Officers will please observe that the
annual Harvest Festival Celebrations
will be held between Sept. 23rd and
26th inclusive.

WILLIAM EADIE,
Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

Promotion:

To be Captain—
Lieutenant John Loughton, Regina II.
WILLIAM EADIE,
Commissioner.

The Army Founder

Promoted to Glory August 20th, 1912

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Booth, the illustrious Founder
of The Salvation Army, by the
side of the great figures of history is
it possible to realize how remarkable
was the man and his achievements.
Whether viewed as Evangelist, Social
Reformer, Missionary, Writer, Trav-
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out pre-eminently as one of the world's
greatest sons.

In death as in life he was where
he loved to be—down among the
people. He was sometimes described
as the best-loved man in the world.
Certainly his own people knew that
the world had a profound regard for
him; yet no one could have imagined
that the response of sympathy and
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In death as in life he was where he loved to be—down among the people. He was sometimes described as the best-loved man in the world. Certainly his own people knew that the world had a profound regard for him; yet no one could have imagined that the response of sympathy and sorrow to the news of his passing would have been so instant or so amazingly widespread. The affection for his personality, the admiration for his character and works, and the expressed sense of loss and regret occasioned by his death were overwhelming. The world's tribute to him was the measure of his mighty work on behalf of suffering humanity.

Ten years have passed since it pleased God to take William Booth to himself, but our gratitude for such a life has not faded, neither is memory dimmed: our great Leader is more firmly than ever enshrined in our hearts. We still rejoice in the blessed knowledge of his glorious victories, in the priceless possession of the great and noble example he bequeathed to us, and in the certain and impelling thought that his spirit still lives on, and will live!

The General's Visit to India

The General is now expecting to leave England for India by the boat sailing from Naples about October 8th, and as at present arranged, he will, in addition, to Commissioner Mapp, be accompanied by Colonel Pugmire, Major John E. Smith and Captain Wyeliffe Booth.

IMPORTANT APPOINTMENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay Appointed to South Africa

We are glad to be able to announce that the hopes entertained for the speedy improvement in Commissioner Hay's health have been so far realized that The General, with full concurrence of the Commissioner's doctor, has decided to appoint him at once to the South African Command, where the drier and warmer climate will, it is hoped, prove favorable to the Commissioner's general state of health.

The area of the Command is a large one, and the opportunities for the development of The Army's Work amongst all classes of the population are greater than ever. The many friends of Commissioner and Mrs. Hay will pray that the blessing and smile of God will attend them in this appointment.

The Chief of the Staff will conduct their farewell Meeting at Regent Hall, London, on August 28th, and Commissioner and Mrs. Hay will sail for the Cape early in September.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hoggard Appointed to New Zealand

Immediately prior to his sailing from England a few weeks ago, Commissioner Hoggard received intimation of his approaching farewell from South Africa, of which Territory he has had command for the last three years, and The General has now appointed the Commissioner to the charge of The Army's operations in New Zealand. Commissioner and Mrs. Hoggard will sail from the Cape direct to their new appointment, and are due to arrive in the early days of October.

Lieut.-Colonel Catherine Booth

The reports upon the health of Lieut.-Colonel Catherine Booth, who suffered a serious breakdown while in Amsterdam, reveal steady, though slow, improvement in her condition. She is still confined to her bed in Holland and will not be able to travel for some time.

We are sure readers will continue to pray that the hand of God may rest upon the Colonel in strength and healing.

THE ROYAL GARDEN PARTY

Salvation Army Representation

Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker, Colonel and Mrs. Unsworth were invited to the Royal Garden Party at Buckingham Palace last month. The two former were presented to their Majesties, and the two latter were called to the presence of the King and Queen, who conversed with them on Salvation Army matters.

Lieut.-Commissioner Howard

We regret to learn that Lieut.-Commissioner William Howard, of Holland, whose health has been causing his friends considerable anxiety for some weeks past, has been ordered by his doctor to cease work entirely for a time. With complete rest it is hoped that the circulation affection from which the Commissioner is suffering will soon disappear. All who know Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Howard will sympathize with them, as well as with the Commissioner's father and mother, in the disappointment which they are experiencing.

The Commissioner's Farewell Meetings in the West

Seasons of Spiritual Refreshment and Inspiring Counsel in Victoria, Vancouver, Calgary, Edmonton, Saskatoon and Regina

OUR LEADER WARMLY COMMENDS HIS SUCCESSOR

Report and Snapshots by Ensign T. Mundy

AS THE train pulled out of Winnipeg on the evening of Tuesday, July 25th, with the Commissioner and writer among its many passengers, we were reminded that this would be the Commissioner's last tour throughout these vast western prairies and



Ensign Hill and Emigrant party

mountainous regions. To our glad surprise, Ensign and Mrs. Hill, from Glasgow, were on board with a party of Emigrants from the Old Land and during the journey services of Salvation song were conducted at which the Commissioner was present.

Stopping at Moose Jaw, we saw Captain Sheppard, who was bound for Ketchikan, Alaska. She spied us first from a nearby train and took the opportunity of wishing our Leader God-speed.

Such a journey from Winnipeg to Vancouver, a distance of fifteen hundred miles, provides many scenes of interest. At this time of the year the country presents a rare sight to lovers of nature. As far as the eye can traverse, large fields of rapidly ripening grain wave in the breeze, bidding, as it were, a welcome to newcomers. At the different stations, especially in the mountains of B. C., the observant traveler is faced with typical pictures of western life. From the smartly dressed R. N. W. Mounted Policeman with his attractive red tunic to the rough, but always interesting cow-boy; the miles of dense forest stretching on the slopes of massive mountains with their constant water-falls feeding the rivers below in their onward rush to the sea, create not only a passing interest, but leave an indelible impression upon the thoughtful mind as it realizes 'the builder and maker is God.'

At 9 o'clock Friday morning we arrived at Vancouver and were soon conveyed by Brigadier Coombs to the C. P. R. Dock where we boarded the boat for Victoria. The four hour sea trip proved an agreeable change from the tedious train journey. Arriving at Victoria we were met by Comdt. Hoddinott and Captain Stewart. The first item on the Commissioner's program was a visit to the home of Major and Mrs. R. Smith. Our Leader was gratified to find the Major in an improved condition of health and to learn that his recovery is more hopeful.

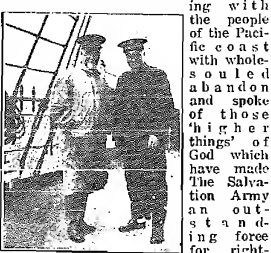
At 5 p.m. eleven Officers were met over the tea cups in the Citadel, and here were uttered words of farewell and counsel profitable to all. The public service which followed was a season of spiritual uplift. Although this was pervaded with a sense of sorrow, it was, nevertheless, a happy occasion. Staff-Captain Jaynes, who was present with Mrs. Jaynes, spoke fitting words of God-speed to the Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie. He was

followed by Mrs. Commandant Hoddinott, Treasurer Searf and Brother Henderson. Many references were made to Mrs. Eadie's absence and many messages of love were sent her through the Commissioner.

VANCOUVER

Leaving Victoria by the night boat we arrived at Vancouver the following morning, and the Commissioner commenced operations right away. A company of thirty Officers were gathered for tea in the No. 1 Citadel where the Commissioner revealed the things of God and inspired one and all afresh to 'spend and be spent' in this great conflict against the enemies of the Cross.

Sunday was a record day. Every branch of The Army's operations in the Coast City thrived with intense interest and activity. Vancouver has always provided the Commissioner with a good audience and this occasion was no exception. The united Holiness service, held in No. 1 Citadel, was one of marked spiritual fervor. The Commissioner threw himself into this his last Holiness gathering with the people of the Pacific coast with whole-souled abandon and spoke of those 'higher things' of God which have made The Salvation Army an outstanding force for righteousness throughout the world.



Our Leader and Brigadier Coombs bound for Victoria.

The afternoon meeting took the form of an old time Free and Easy.

Despite the oppressive weather, a magnificent crowd gathered for the evening service. Not a chair was vacant. Following the opening song, Adjutant Merritt invoked God's blessing and presence. Then commenced the singing of the old favorite 'Come to the Saviour Make no Delay.' We do not know the number of times the Commissioner has sung this invitation during his many travels, but we do know the theme expressed in its verses controls his life and purpose. Brigadier Coombs, the Divisional Commander, spoke very feelingly of the Commissioner's departure from the West and assured him on behalf of his Officers and Soldiers of loyalty to The Flag and the incoming Leaders.

As the Commissioner rose to deliver his message, one could detect that his long and faithful quest in soul-winning commended itself to his hearers and spoke with no uncertain sound to every heart. Little reference was made to Mrs. Eadie and himself, but concerning the incoming Leaders and their commendable service he spoke at length.

"My voice," said the Commissioner, (Continued on page 9)



OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

Have You Repented?

By The Army Founder



PRAYER NEVER UNTIMELY

FOR MY own part, a packed railway compartment, the busy street, or a crowded building with thousands looking on, have all been places for prayer and intercession and of special meetings with God for my soul. I have been able to cry to Him "I will not let Thee go" about many things as well in the heat and commotion of the battle as in solitude. On the other hand, the break of day has a wonderful fascination for me, and I have had some very blessed seasons of contact with the Divine at that time. But do not think there is any reason why one should prevail at this or that hour more than any other. Christ has taught explicitly: "Men ought always to pray." From "Talks with Officers," by The General. Price 70c, postpaid.

WOMAN'S WORK-FOR CHRIST FIRST

WOMAN'S work for others can only be truly done when it is woman's work for Christ. He calls for you. If there be one present who has not yet bowed the knee and crowned Him King, let me plead with her to do so here and now. She will find—as she never found before—the riches, the joy, and the glory of a life spent in the service of her Master; and in Him and through Him she will find the means and power that will enable her to attain her own highest ideals with reference to the subject we have been considering today—"Woman's Service in the Kingdom of God." — From "Mothers and the Empire," by Mrs. General Booth. Price 90c, postpaid.

PREPARING FOR VICTORY

REMEMBER that the failure of today is, to the sanctified soul, but the seed of tomorrow's victory. The valley of humiliation prepares us for the victory over Apollyon. But all results depend on the spirit in which you meet things. Resentment and despondency allowed now may rob you of blessing, and leave you only wounded in spirit and weaker in soul for the experience. But humility and faith will bring you through richer in knowledge and stronger in grace. — From "Messages to the Messengers," by Lieut.-Colonel Catherine Booth. Price 80c, postpaid.

EVER AN EAR FOR SORROW

SHE WAS too full of her mission to make friends for herself, but although so busy she did not rush. She never had too many friends in the fire to listen to a sorrow; and the few moments she could spare you knew were all her own. This characteristic is laid away in scores of hearts like a sweet perfume which gives out fragrance every time it is stirred. "She took time, she always took time to listen," whispered one of her converts looking into my face with an adoring love in her eyes that was almost anguish. — From "The Angel Adjutant," by Mrs. Colonel Carpenter. Price 80c, postpaid.

The books quoted above can be secured on application to

The Trade Secretary
317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg

REPENTANCE is a condition on which God bestows His mercy upon wrongdoers. We have all sinned and exposed ourselves to the penalty that follows the law we have broken. Without repentance there is no Salvation. What Jesus Christ said is true of all men, "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish."

When men and women come to their senses about the folly of wrongdoing, repentance is usually their first thought. They feel that it is the right thing, and the only thing that will bring peace to their consciences and satisfaction to those whom they have injured.

There is no story in the Bible more tender and effective, or which has made a greater impression on all mankind, wherever it has been related, than that which describes the broken-hearted repentance of the Prodigal Son, followed by his return home and his welcome there. Whenever we hear that parable we feel he did the right thing, and it is a satisfaction to us to see him weep over his sins, and offer himself for any form of obedience that his father might choose.



SHAM OR REAL

Now there are different kinds of repentance.

There is the repentance that is like the morning cloud and the early dew. It soon passes away, leaving little or no trace behind.

This was too often the character of the repentance of the Israelites. They acknowledged their sins, sorrowed on account of them; and promised never to do the like again; but very quickly they relapsed, and became as bad or worse than they were before.

We are all of us only too familiar with instances of this class of repentance.

Then there is the repentance of despair.

That was the repentance of Judas. When he realized the deep, black sin he had committed, the Devil tempted him to believe that there could be no mercy for such a sinner as he was. And, then, instead of going to the feet of the Saviour and seeking forgiveness, he threw himself headlong into the abyss from which there was no deliverance.

THE DYING THIEF

And, then, there is the repentance that needeth not to be repented of.

Such was the repentance of the dying thief. He attended no Bible-class; heard no sermon; knew very little about theology; partook of no sacraments; and yet his was the repentance of the heart. The Master declared it to be genuine. It landed him in Heaven.

Perhaps some today have never really repented of sin, or seen the evil. You have never been truly sorry for it or renounced it, and so you have never found forgiveness for it. What a pity!

Perhaps there is a backslider who will not repent. Ah! that is a greater pity still! There is a text in the Revelation that always impresses me very powerfully when I read it. "I gave her space for repentance, and she repented not." Is that to be said of you when the opportunity for repentance is for ever gone?

When John the Baptist showed the people the evil character and the destructive consequences of their sins, and preached the doctrine of repentance and the blessings following it, they replied that they had already repented. John answered: "Perhaps you have, but at present I have only your word for it. Prove to me the genuineness of your assertion by conduct corresponding with it." In other words, "Bring forth fruits meet for repentance."

The first and most unmistakable sign of a genuine repentance is ceasing from evil-doing.

If it be falsehood, or dishonesty, or uncleanness, or adultery, or deception, or any other sin, no matter how pleasant or necessary it may appear to be, it must go, and go at once. Neither men, nor angels, nor those guilty of such transgressions can believe in the genuineness of any repentance unless it is evidenced by this putting away.

The next sign of genuine repentance is restitution.

This means reparation, as far as possible, of the injurious effects brought about by the wrong that may have been done. Alas! much of the

(Continued on page 10)

NEXT WEEK: 'Caleb the Conqueror,' By Lieut.-Colonel Taylor

DING-a-ling-a-ling!

The door bell of No. — B — Street gave a startling ring. The door soon opened in response and a pleasant face greeted the visitor.

"So glad you're home today. Keeping on the mountain top? What? Discouraged? Finding the tussle hard, eh? Well, hallelujah, lights and danks, crosses and crowns, bumps and blessings, seem to be the Pilgrim's lot in this world."

"But come, let's sit down and talk it over—I have a minute to spare. In fact, God laid it upon my heart to call and see you today. So hither I returned, impelled by the Divine urge, yet not knowing why I came. I thought of your plucky fight following a miraculous conversion and how your experience has been punctuated by so many "falls" and subsequent "repentings."

Not in the Spirit

"Take, for instance, last T — night when you stubbornly refused to give your testimony. The Salvation hste had left your cheek, the corners of your mouth drooped, your clappers wouldn't work."

"Did you ever wonder at the cause of this irregularity of experience? Are vacillation and variation The Spirit's fruitage? Never! There is a cause behind this effect. Your heart has never been established or stabilized. To be plain—sanctified."

"But do not look shocked, my dear girl. I would not wound you, but rather help you to a realization of your need and how its supply may be found in Him."

"We shall never forget the phenomenal change that came into your life that stormy October night. Angels rejoiced and the Father's heart gladdened as the scalding tears of bitter remorse coursed down your flushed cheeks. It was all so very real. M —, erstwhile society debutante and sports devotee was swayed by the singing, not the sun's shining. You dwelt in a New Jerusalem. Then followed periods of soul-darkness and the uprisings of desires you thought were dead. Old Coven- Foot whispered, 'You were never saved — it was all passing emotion.' Doubt and fear usurped Faith's Throne. In an unguarded moment that unruly bit of Old Nature in you became your master."

"You thought the birds could make sense of their singing, nor the sun's shining. You dwelt in a New Jerusalem. Then followed periods of soul-darkness and the uprisings of desires you thought were dead. Old Coven- Foot whispered, 'You were never saved — it was all passing emotion.' Doubt and fear usurped Faith's Throne. In an unguarded moment that unruly bit of Old Nature in you became your master."

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SWEET WATERS

A tourist writes of a spring as sunny hillside, which one day he by the sea when the tide had away. Taking his cup he tasted water, and it was clear and good. Soon the tide came in again, poured its bitter surf over the spring, hiding it out of sight. The tide ebbed away again the stood once more by the spring if the brackish waves had left bitterness in its water, but it flowing sweet as ever.

So it may be in the heart, Christian when he was the floods of trial and sorrow roll over him. From secret wells the sweet flow, crystal and fresh as ever.

NOTHING LACKING

A story is told about Bishop son, of the Methodist Ep church, when he was once preac London. He spoke in a quiet without gesture, but before he the whole assembly, as if mo an irresistible impulse, rose, understanding for a second or two, and sank back into their seats.

A professor of elocution was a friend who had observed h knew that he had come to c asked him, when the service wa what he thought of the bishop's tion.

"Elocution!" said the pro "that man does not want elo he's got the Holy Ghost."

Bible Helps For Every Day

SUNDAY, 26TH AUG. MARK 14: is some forehead to assist by baring." Mary was in such close to her Master that she understood h even more than the disciples som done. Others could argue about th the oilment, but no word of Ma corded. Her sorrow was, not that of unloved her, but that this was the son service which she could rend.

MONDAY, 21ST AUG. NUM. 22: Israel and Edom. Hundreds of yea Jacob had deceived his brother Esau with their descendants the positions vered, and Edom had a country wh was wandering in the Wilderness. Esau were not trusted by Edom becau trickery of their forefather Jacob. set in-day will make it easier, or those who follow you. Don't let down!

TUESDAY, 22ND AUG. NUM. 23: people was much discouraged." D ment is a very real temptation, y young people. How can you figh member the right way is up hill, ar have accomplished anything have discouragement. It is never easy to while doing right is not difficult, duties will not last for ever, present experience, if you push on, you to understand others' temptation!

WEDNESDAY, 23RD AUG. NUM. 24: Balak sends for Balaam. Balak re cepted a power stronger than his quest Israel ho and his people utterly destroyed. Balaam the pre far away, but the highest in the sen to beg him to come to their aid was unclean, for the armies of Isra numbered Balak's forces.

THURSDAY, 24TH AUG. NUM. 25: "Tarry . . . that I may know wh will say unto me more." Balaam is what the Saviour afterwards sa possible—to "serve God and Mam temptation was tremendous, for riches, but honor and position we him. His world was at his feet, all would be well if he could hav from God's favour as well. As Balaam's life we see that he lost bo

FRIDAY, 25TH AUG. NUM. 26: "Only the word that I shall speak that thou shalt speak." Balaam was a free agent, but he found th powerless to act apart from God. to please Balak by cursing the for nothing but blessing was permitte his lips. God still preserves His the curse and evil intentions of

SATURDAY, 26TH AUG. NUM. 27: "Let me die the death of the righte have this desire who are not will the price of living the life of de It is pitiful to know that Balaam this beautiful prayer himself die and had far from a righteous deat

(Continued on page 12)



a-lin-a-ling!
The door bell of No. — B —
gave a startling ring. The door
opened in response and a pleas-
ant greeted the visitor.

"Had you're home today. Keep-
ing the mountain top? What?
Finding the tussle had-
dled, hallelujah, lights and darks,
and crowns, bumps and bless-
ings be the Pilgrim's lot in
old."

"Come, let's sit down and talk it
have a minute to spare. In-
stead laid it upon my heart to
see you today. So bitter I
impelled by the Divine urge,
knowing why I came. I
of your plucky fight follow-
ing a miraculous conversion and how
experience has been punctuated
many "falls" and subsequent
rises."

Not in the Spirit

for instance, last T — night
I stubbornly refused to give
testimony. The Salvation lustre
your cheek, the corners of
mouth drooped, your clappers
work.
I never wonder at the cause
of irregularity of experience?
of illusion and variation The
fruitage? Never! There is a
hind this effect. Your heart
is been established or stabil-
ized. Plain — sanctified, my dear
o not look shocked, my dear
would not wound you, but
help you to a realization of
I and how its supply may be
him.

I shall never forget the phe-
nomenon that came into your
stormy October night
rejoiced and the Father's
condemned as the scolding tears
remorse coursed down your
cheeks. It was all so very
heartbreaking, while society debat-
ed sports, devotees of sport
thought the birds would never
sing, nor the sun its
I dwelt in a New Jeru-
salem followed periods of soul-
and the uprisings of desires
that were dead. God Cleave-
me, "You were never saved
all passing emotion! Doubt
undisputed Faith's Throne.
In dead moment that surely bit
ature in you became your

Get rid of the Root

— you must be rid of
of pressing root that continually
is unholy shoots. If you are
our religion and live in un-
peace of soul you must let
Spirit sanctify your whole
I and body.
d try? Yes, I am sure. But
of you of you met with set-
back? Yes, I am sure. But
think we can all learn a
in the Tiny Tot who, while
home, slipped on the ice.
sympathizer spoke to the
child, a pitiful, but brave,
and, "Me fell—hurt some-
one afraid of another fall?
let me suggest you memo-
rize, 5:23. It has helped me
Faith speaks of the possi-
being "preserved" blameless,
"preserved" blameless
that does mother mean by
peaches? Peaches done up

(Continued on page 12)

SWEET WATERS

A tourist writes of a spring as sweet
as any that ever gushed from any
sunny hillside, which one day he found
by the sea when the tide had ebbed
away. Taking his cup he tasted the
water, and it was clear and sweet.
Soon the tide came in again and
poured its bitter surf over the little
spring, hiding it out of sight. When
the tide ebbed away again the tourist
stood once more by the spring to see
if the brackish waves had left their
bitterness in its water, but it was
flowing sweet as ever.

So it may be in the heart of the
Christian when the floods of bitter
trist and sorrow roll over his life.
From secret wells the sweet waters
flow, crystal and fresh as ever.

NOTHING LACKING

A story is told about Bishop Simp-
son, of the Methodist Episcopal
church, when he was once preaching in
London. He spoke in a quiet tone,
without gesture, but before he finished
the whole assembly, as if moved by
an irresistible impulse, rose, remained
standing for a second or two, and then
sank back into their seats.

A professor of elocution was there.
A friend who had observed him, and
knew that he had come to criticize,
asked him, when the service was over,
what he thought of the bishop's elocu-
tion.

"Elocution!" said the professor;
"that man does not want elocution—
he's got the Holy Ghost."

Bible Helps For Every Day

SUNDAY, 20TH AUG. MARK 14: 1-9. "She
is some forehead to anoint My Body to the
burial." Mary was in such close touch with
her Master that she understood His danger
even more than the disciples seem to have
done. Others could argue about the cost of
the ointment, but no word of Mark is re-
corded. Her sorrow was, not that others mis-
understood her, but that this was the last per-
sonal service which she could render to her
Lord.

MONDAY, 21ST AUG. NUM. 20: 14-29.
Israel and Edom. Hundreds of years before
Jacob had deceived his brother Esau. Now
with their descendants the positions were re-
versed, and Edom had a country while Israel
was wandering in the Wilderness. The Israel-
ites were not trusted by Edom because of the
trickery of their forefather Jacob. "How you
art to-day will make it easier or harder for
those who follow you. Don't let the Past
down!"

TUESDAY, 22ND AUG. NUM. 21: 1-9. "The
people was much discouraged." Discourage-
ment is a very real temptation, especially to
young people. How can you fight it? Re-
member the right way is up hill, and all who
have accomplished anything have had times of
discouragement. It is never easy to do right,
while doing wrong is not difficult. But the
difficulties will not last for ever, and your
present experience, if you push on, will help
you to understand others' temptations.

WEDNESDAY, 23RD AUG. NUM. 22: 1-17.
Balaam sends for Holamm. Balaam realized that
except a power stronger than his own con-
quered Israel he and his people would be
utterly destroyed. Holamm the prophet lived
far away, but the highest in the land were
sent to beg him to come to their aid. Fighting
was useless, for the armies of Israel for out-
numbered Holamm's forces.

THURSDAY, 24TH AUG. NUM. 22: 18-30.
"Tarry . . . that I may know what the Lord
will say unto me more." Balaam wanted to
do what the Spirit afterwards said was im-
possible—to "serve God and Mammon." The
temptation was tremendous, for not only
riches, but honor and position were promised
him. His world was at his feet and he felt
it would be worth it if he could know that he
kept God's favour as well. As we follow
Balaam's life we see that he lost both.

FRIDAY, 25TH AUG. NUM. 23: 31-41.
"Only the word that I shall speak unto thee
that thou shalt stand and believe." Balaam
was a free agent, but he found that he was
powerless to act apart from God. He longed
to please God by cursing the Israelites, but
nothing but blessing was permitted to escape
his lips. God still preserves His own from
the craft and evil intentions of the wicked.

SATURDAY, 26TH AUG. NUM. 23: 1-15.
"Let me die the death of the righteous." Many
have this desire who are not willing to pay
the price of living the life of the righteous.
It is pitiful to know that Balaam who offered
the beautiful prayer himself died miserably
and far from a righteous death.

From a Twenty Year Old Note Book

An Illuminating Reminiscence of a first acquaintance with The Army Founder, and a
memory of the closing stages of the Great International Congress of 1904

By Envoy William A. Hawley, writer of the world-famous song 'From The General down to me.'

HOW can one be brief with such a
subject in hand? And yet it
would be impossible for the Editor to
put twenty-four pages of reading into
twelve pages of War Cry. If he did, it
would look like a veritable box of
flowers, trailing all over the place.
So, for the scribe, this spells brevity.

Bananas and Milk

I had the pleasure of more than one
walk and talk with The Founder's
right-hand helper, Commissioner Law-
ley, but hardly aspired to meeting the
Founder himself. My song "From
The General Down to Me" was to a
large extent literal: we were the
two poles apart. However, I had oc-
casion to go to his car after a meet-
ing, and heard him haranguing. He
had just come from a great meeting.



in which, as usual, he had prodigally
given of time, strength and spirit. You
or I would be ravenous after such a
two-hours session as that, and the
table would say good-bye to much
food. The Founder's banquet, how-
ever, consisted of one banana and one
glass of milk. If you would give me
a page or two, I could say much on
bananas and vegetarianism, to which
system of diet many others owe the
I. H. Q. besides The Founder paid,
and still pay, homage.

Lecture at St. John, N. B.

Not long after I enlisted, The
Founder visited St. John, N. B., and a
Soldier-party of us went over from
Charlottetown. That was in 1902. It
was the opening lecture of a trans-
continental tour. For my own profit
I took his lecture down verbatim, and
have derived much benefit from
reading it from time to time.
White haired, and bent in body,
yet with eyes flashing and words
vivid as he warmed to his work,
he impressed me more wonderfully
than words can express. I clearly saw
how his magnetism, his gifts and
his tireless labors had made him so
great a modern leader, so great a
Crusader of the Cross.

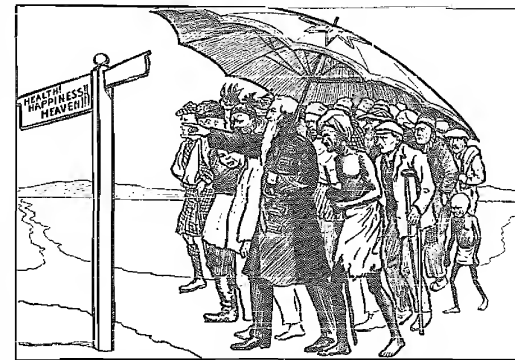
I would like to pass on to you from
my book, a few of the things he said:
"I often say: 'What am I in my
Father's house that honor should come
to me?' and I answer myself 'It is be-
cause so many have co-operated.'
"I am not an idle man, and I have
computed that during the last three
years and nine months I have traveled
100,000 miles, delivered 1,500 ad-
dresses to 2,000,000 people, and have
written 500 articles for the news-
papers. I have had no furlough nor
holiday for thirteen and a half years
—I haven't been off the hooks, except
when on the sick list, and I've been
like the small boy who got the prize
for the most regular attendance, never
having missed school once in seven
years. One day his mother was asked
how that could be—surely he had had
the measles and the whooping cough,
and other childish ailments. 'Yes,' she
replied, 'he's had them all, but he had
them in holiday time.' (Laughter.)
"The Salvation Army is not a

schism, and I am proud of it. It is
not a separation, such as has cursed
other religious bodies. It is not in
competition with others. No man nor
woman may stand on our platforms
and say, nor write anything that will
make the toil of others heavier.

"The Salvation Army is not a new
plan. Some have thought we were not
contented where we were, and so we
made an Army. They have said that
it was our impression that if we kicked
up a big row, the newspapers would
begin talking about us, and then I'd
be the General. No. How did it come
about? Go back 58 years and you find
me a wild lad. I was then 15 years
old. One day the Spirit of the Lord
came into my heart. I saw I was a
sinner, and must give an account of
my sins, and have sin's penalty if I
did not repent. I saw the Cross and
on it Jesus Christ, lifted up that I
might become not only a son of God, but
a soldier of the Cross. I was only
a boy, and you may think it strange
I was thus overcome by the thought
of my own salvation, and that I had
the hope, even then, that I might be
made the means helping the mis-
erable, sinful creatures around me. At
In answer I will quote you a cele-
brated preacher, pastor and writer,
Tree I laid myself down at His feet,
and gave myself to Him in a true con-
secration. The highest honor I desired
was to be used of Him. I have been
very unfaithful, and have gone very
zig-zag often during these 58 years,
but I have never left the track, I have
stood to my vow, and I stand now.

"I began preaching right away. It
was the call of no presbytery nor con-
ference. I own only the call of God,
I began to preach in the streets. I
have been preaching ever since. My
dear wife preached, my children
preached, and three of my twenty-
seven grand-children—why shouldn't
all preach? If we, with the Bible in
our hands, believe in the fires, the
burning fires awaiting sinners, then we
ought to lend our voice and our
strength to save them.

"I next became a minister. I near-
ly spoiled me. I was delivered, but it
was a close shave. (Laughter.)



'The Founder's Umbrella which never shuts

"I came to the eastern part of the
London, led in a mysterious manner.
And what sights met my eyes I could
never describe. Within one square
mile were a million men, women and
children, sunken deep in vice and sin
and every imaginable form of woe.
Seventy-five percent never went to
church at all. The great mass of them
were as ignorant of the things of God
as the darkest heathen. To listen to
their blasphemies was enough to re-
cure one's blood.

"There are four feelings as we look at
wickedness. One, is to go where it is,
come out again, and never care. That
is the careless way. Another is to go
in and out and get pleasure out of
their vices and sins. That is the
demon way. A third way is to go in
and out, feel compassionate for them,
but put out no hand to help. That is
the hypocritical way. A fourth way is
to love them, and try to do the very
best to rescue them. That is the Di-
vine way—God so loved the world that
He gave His Son—the Jesus Christ
way. I have often been ashamed of
the imperfections of my doings; but
I gave myself up to this work and
promised God I would spend the rest
of my days lifting up the fallen. Out
of that consecration The Salvation
Army has sprung. It was a hard, hard
fight at first. We toiled hard and
I caught nothing. But the roots of our
tree were piercing downward, and
were twined safely around the Rock
of Ages; the stem soon grew up, and
the branches have extended out to the
utmost parts of the earth.

"You may say: 'What good do you
do?' 'What have you accomplished?'
In answer I will quote you a cele-
brated preacher, pastor and writer,
Dr. Watson, known as Ian MacLaren.
In Liverpool he told his congregation:
"I tell you, I like The Salvation Army,
and I'll tell you why; because it makes
very unfaithful, and have gone very
zig-zag often during these 58 years,
but I have never left the track, I have
stood to my vow, and I stand now.

"I was telling them in Exeter Hall
not long ago, that if The Salvation
Army does not do much good among

(Continued on page 8)

William Booth's Heroic Struggle to bring the Gospel's Message of Peace Why Our Illustrious Founder's Name is Written in Letters on the Walls of the World

THE ten years that have passed since our late General laid down his sword have obliterated none of the marks of character and achievement which made him by universal acknowledgement, so great and grand a figure. Time in its rapid transit has sifted out much that we can afford to forget, and has thrown into sharper outline those imperial qualities of sainthood and soldierhood which fitted his life with nobility and power.

We do not fully know what William Booth owed to his mother, of whom he always spoke with reverence and pride. Nor can we tell to what pinnacle of attainment he could have climbed by his unaided gifts, which were many and rare. But we have facts before our eyes which show what mighty conquests a man can make when his mortal powers are so entirely consecrated to God as to become the unrestricted medium of His operations. The source of The General's success can be traced back to that simple but tremendous act of surrender he made when he said, 'God Almighty should have all there was of William Booth.' It was the single inner victory which made the host of outer triumphs possible.

Left fatherless at the age of thirteen, he succeeded to years of drudgery, which, however, could he have known, were but fitting him to understand, to comfort, and to help the toiling masses of every race and clime.

Converted at Fifteen

As a giddy youth of fifteen he was led to that point of personal surrender to God which not only transformed his character but changed the issues of his life. His immediate desire after conversion was to spend all his strength and ability to get others into a similar happy state. Joined by a few companions, he would take out a chair into the street, mount it, and talk to the people. He chose as his 'parish' the Meadow Flatts, one of the poorest districts in Nottingham, his native city.

Discouraged rather than helped by the churches, the hard-worked apprentice had to battle for ten of the best years of his youth against barriers set up to prevent his unconventional methods. Soon he qualified as a lay preacher, and eventually entered the regular ministry of the Methodist New Connexion. Having preached his way up from the counter to the pulpit, he had twenty years of varied experiences of ministerial service amongst widely differing churches before he took his appointed place, outside all churches, to raise from amongst every class a new force for the exaltation of Christ among men.

In due time William Booth reached the point in those days almost unknown in England, of distinguishing between the work of the ordinary minister and that of the evangelist. He felt convinced that God had called him to the latter work, and when his Connexion refused to let him give himself to that work, he was surprised by an act of dramatic denunciation his church appointments, and with a wife and six little ones went out not knowing whether he went.

Settling in London, The General was 'waiting upon God' and wondering what would happen to open his way to the uncultured masses, when he entered, as it seemed almost by accident, upon what proved to be his life-work. He received an invitation to undertake some services in a tent which had been erected in an old burial ground in Whitechapel, the expected mission having failed. He consented. When he saw the masses of poor people, so many of whom were evidently without God or hope in the world, he walked back to his West End

home and said to his wife, 'Darling, I have found my destiny. These are the people for whose Salvation I have been longing all these years. I have offered you and the children up for this great work. These people shall be our people, and they shall have our God for their God.'

That night The Salvation Army was born.

By this time the man who was unknowingly founding a Movement that within his lifetime was to encircle the globe was well on towards middle life—too old to human reckoning to enter upon an entirely new and, as it proved, long and tedious career. He stepped out on the uncharted future with firm faith in God his Leader. Nor did his faith falter, nor his purpose waver, from that time until he completed his chosen work.

To abandon all the buildings, the usages, and associations of the churches and become a preacher to the godless was indeed a new movement, and it was not accomplished completely at a stroke. The main idea was, however, at once realized. Open-Air Meetings had been held many times before, even by The General himself. But to make the street Meeting the basis upon which to rear a great Organisation—that was a new thing. And The General came upon it by another apparent accident. No sooner had he got together a congregation in the tent than it blew down and was damaged beyond repair. So he was forced into the streets. And it was found possible not only to gather an audience, but from amongst them to raise up a Society, called 'The East London Christian Revival Society'—without a building!

So difficult was it to secure suitable buildings that after six years' hard

work by The General and his few staunch and enthusiastic assistants, nothing better could be boasted than a skittle alley attached to a drinking saloon, some discarded chapels, and a tumbledown penny gaff. Slowly, however, the Movement grew, and as it developed changed its name successively to the East London Christian Mission and the Christian Mission. When it had become fairly established in many parts of the country, under circumstances but recently described in these columns, the name of 'The Salvation Army' was chosen and the military form of government adopted.

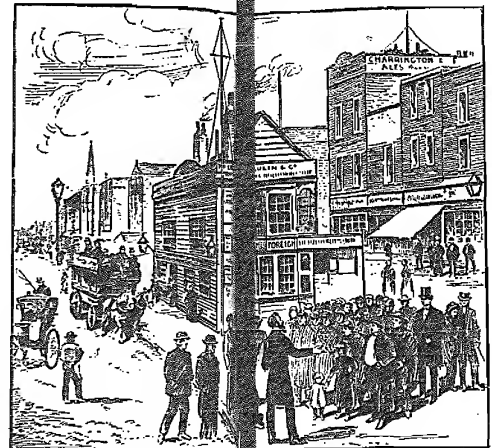
Soon The General was faced with



Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg
Norway

further unforeseen difficulties. It had been supposed that Englishmen had liberty to hold Meetings and conduct processions on any lawful object, but no law expressly sanctioned or defined these rights. The General himself never experienced any difficulty in his Open-Air Meetings, but when he had established branches of his Organisation over all the country, and his followers succeeded in gathering huge crowds day after day out of doors, it turned out every

where trade interests were likely to be affected by The Army's success in stopping drinking habits of so many people, rose in opposition, and even created disturbances, for which they sought to blame The General. But by raising up hosts of men and women ready to face imprisonment and by appealing to the highest courts in their behalf, The General obtained judgements that established for all time the right to use the streets and open places.



The Founder Preaching at Whitechapel
(from a photograph)

GENERAL AND MRS. BRAMWELL BOOTH AND THEIR SPLENDID CIRCLE OF OFFICERS



Ensign Olive



Staff-Captain
Bernard



Ensign Dora



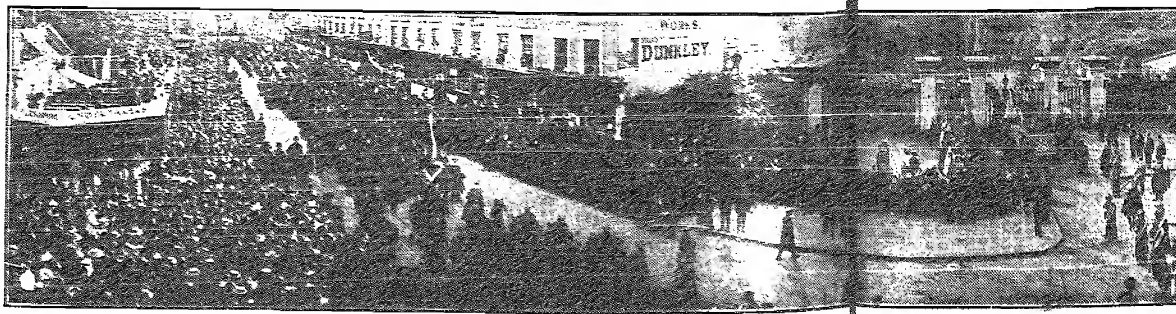
Ensign Dora



The Late Captain
Miriam



Captain



The Body of our Beloved Founder Being Escorted to its Last Resting Place at Abbey Park Cemetery, London, England, by Seven Thousand Salvationists Marched in the Procession. Recorded in the World's Greatest City.

Struggle to bring the Gospel Message of Salvation to the Common People His Name is Written in Letters on the World's Imposing Scroll of Immortals

General and his few enthusiastic assistants, could be boasted than a teaching to a drinking dissipated chapel, and a many gaff. Slowly, however, grew, and as it grew its name success—The Christian Mission, came fairly established of the country, under but recently described as, the name of 'The' was chosen and the government adopted.

Further unforeseen difficulties. It had been supposed that Englishmen had liberty to hold Meetings and conduct processions on doors for any lawful object, but no law expressly sanctioned or defined these rights. General himself never experienced any difficulty in his Open-Air Meetings, but when he had established branches of his Organization over all the country, and his followers succeeded in gathering huge crowds day after day out of doors, it turned out every day and then that somebody in authority or

whose trade interests were likely to be affected by The Army's success in stopping drinking habits of so many people, rose in opposition, and even created disturbances for which they sought to blame The Army. So that the Meetings or processions had to be stopped. But by raising up hosts of men and women ready to face imprisonment and by appealing to the highest courts for their behalf, The General obtained judicial decisions that established for all time the right to use the streets and open places.

Coincident with this success The General achieved another by the utilization of theatres, circuses, and music-halls for gathering audiences of the usual frequenters of such places to hear the simple Gospel and to pray. Occasional services had indeed been held in such places by extraordinary speakers, but The General showed that they could be crowded regularly under the leadership of saved working-men and women of no extraordinary talent.

One more triumph which The General gained, in opposition to all previous practice by others, was the placing of comparatively young men and women, not necessarily educated into positions of responsibility in public

work. This plan enabled him to multiply his own work, and it was adopted at a time when the various churches were aiming at raising the standard of scholarship for the ministry. The General demonstrated that Jesus Christ remained exactly the same as when He called men from the fishing-boat and the receipt of custom to become, on the spot, His Apostles, and He opened the path of conquest for God to all who possessed Apostolic ardour and faith.

Legal Protection

At the earliest possible date in The Army's history The General took steps to get its constitution and rights so legally established that it should be impossible for anyone, after his death, to wrest from it or turn to other purposes any of the property which had been acquired for its use. By a Deed Poll entered in the High Court of Chancery the constitution, aims, and practices of The Army were so defined that its identity could never be disputed. When the Social Scheme was launched it was similarly safeguarded by another Deed Poll.

Results have more than justified the adoption by The General of the military form of Government, for to-day Salvationists are working in sixty different countries with happy devotion under The Founder's plan.

Extensions of The Army into foreign lands, which have been continuous since the Movement first began to extend its operations overseas, have proved a succession of triumphs for the Founder and his Successor, who, by modifications of English methods, have adapted the work to the various races and conditions with which it has to deal. In the course of his travels to the great capitals of the

world our late General found the people as perfectly in harmony with the teaching and methods of The Army as those in London, the birth-place of the Movement. This was the case to a pronounced degree when, speaking at different times to the students of Japan and the Zulus of Natal, he not only secured perfect attention, but prevailed upon large numbers of them to kneel in penitence in the presence of their fellows.

The Founder of The Salvation Army proved, as perhaps no other living man has done, the universal applicability of the Gospel message, whose first call is to repentance. He also swept away, for all practical purposes, distinctions of nationality, sect, and race, and raised up Officers from among the most progressive people capable of carrying out his orders with equal efficiency. To-day the message of Salvation which William Booth stood alone to deliver on the open space in Whitechapel is proclaimed by 18,000 Officers in seventy-three countries and colonies and in forty different languages. Eighty periodicals, with millions of circulation weekly, are carrying the same message in print to places that are often inaccessible to The Salvation Army worker. The way The Army Founder harnessed the printing press to his Salvation chariot is perhaps one of his most notable achievements. Thousands of copies of 'The War Cry' in Chinese, for instance, are now being circulated among the people from that great country who are scattered in various parts of the world.

From being despised, ridiculed, and slandered The General lived to enjoy the friendship of kings, presidents, statesmen, and magnates. He was received by more crowned heads than almost any other man, and he had honors heaped upon him by public bodies in all parts of the world. But by none of these was he spoiled in the least degree nor deviated from the purpose which absorbed his life.

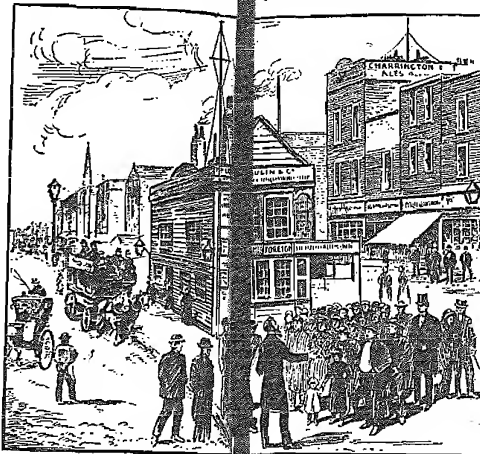
When at last he worked himself out, and he had no more bodily strength to continue the battle he had so brilliantly led for forty-seven years, the whole civilized world was seized with profound and reverential grief. The Press of all countries joined in one loud chorus of admiration and homage. He was acclaimed a genius, as undoubtedly he was; but most stress was deservedly laid upon the absolute sincerity with which he devoted himself to the solemn duty of saving men's souls and extending Christ's Kingdom on earth.

The Army Mother

Space precludes more than bare mention of the one who during thirty-five of the most important years of his life was The General's chief counsellor and helper, his beloved wife, Catherine Booth. She was rightly called the Mother of The Salvation Army. Many of the guiding principles of the Movement owe their inspiration to her, chiefly perhaps that which recognizes the equality of the sexes in all that concerns the Kingdom of God. She was The General's unfailing comforter during the time he was faced with bitter and violent opposition, and her voice was raised triumphantly in proclamation of the motives and principles underlying all actions of The Army's work.



Mrs. Booth-Hellberg
Norway

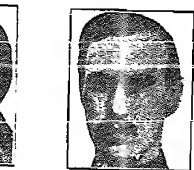


The Founder's Proclamation at Whitechapel
(from the original)



Commander Evangeline Booth
United States

GENERAL AND MRS. BRAMWELL BOOTH AMONG SPLENDID CIRCLE OF OFFICER CHILDREN



Staff-Captain
Bernard



Ensign Dora



Lieutenant
Dora



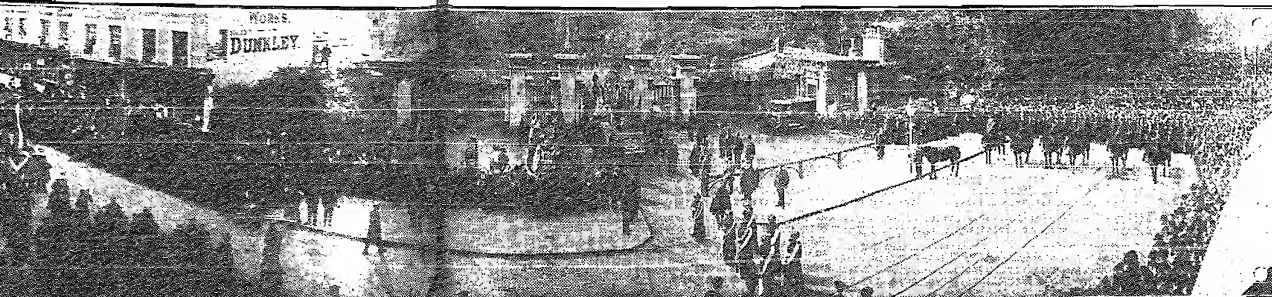
The Late Captain
Miriam



Captain Wycliffe



Brigadier Mary



His Last Resting Place at Abney Park Cemetery, London, England. Seven Thousand Salvationists Marched in the Procession which was Witnessed by One of the Vastest Crowds Ever Recorded in the World's Greatest City.

VICTORY WINNING ON THE FIELD



RAINY RIVER

Capt. Schwartz and Lieut. God is wonderfully blessing our efforts here. Crowds listen to our message in the open air, and many people attend our indoor meetings. Last Sunday night four seekers volunteered for salvation, and later testified to their new found joy. The Y.P.C. Company Meeting attendance is rapidly increasing; twenty-seven being present this week. Good Open-Air services are being held at Spooner and Beaudette and here also the people are much interested in our work.

VICTORIA

Commandant and Mrs. Hoddinott For several Sunday nights in succession we have had volunteers for salvation. Ensign Pat recently conducted special meetings for the benefit of the Young People by whom he is much loved. Envoy and Mrs. Proby are continuing the mid-week meetings at the beach while the summer weather lasts. Captain Capon, from Vancouver, at the invitation of Bandsman and Mrs. McGregor, arrived here to spend his furlough. Unfortunately gloom was cast over the little household, for on the morning of his arrival, Brother McGregor was suddenly promoted to Glory.

NEW WESTMINSTER

Capt. Irwin and Lieut. Billett Healthy signs are evident in our work among the young people. Attendance at Company meetings is on the upgrade, and several Chinese children have attended recently. Corps Cadets Earle Innes and Chalk assist the Y. P. S. M., Sister Mrs. Innes, in hospital visitation and are doing much good in this direction. Last Sunday the Band, under Bandmaster Robinson, conducted the meetings. In the afternoon Brother and Sister Frost, from Edmonton, were welcomed. A powerful salvation message at night convicted many, and before the meeting closed three seekers volunteered for salvation, while another man left the meeting under deep conviction.

LETHBRIDGE

Ensign and Mrs. Acton Our outpost at Foremost, where a good work is being carried on by Brother and Sister Hammond, was recently visited by Sergt-Major Mundy, who, with his usual zeal, devoted part of his annual holiday to a red hot campaign against the devil in order to win souls for the Master. His first meeting at Lucky Stride attracted a good crowd. Here his message and concertina playing blessed many. One old gentleman, well over eighty, brought his blind wife along and both returned home richly uplifted. In the afternoon a bright meeting was conducted in the school-house at Kings Lake. From here the Sergt-Major went to Burlington, where over sixty people gathered in the little church.

VEGREVILLE

Captain J. Moll Staff-Captain and Mrs. Larsen recently conducted a meeting here. Mrs. Larsen's Swedish melodies were much enjoyed. The Staff-Captain enrolled three Soldiers, a mother and her two daughters. A recent Convert, who is working on a farm, is doing well.

MEDICINE HAT

Captain Sowden and Lieut. Craft God has placed His seal upon the work of Comrades at our outpost at Redpath, and at a recent meeting conducted by Bandsman and Mrs. Borlase, who were assisted by Corps Cadets Pickles and Wilson, eleven young people sought salvation.

GRADUATED WITH HONORS

Ensign Herbert Greenaway and Captain James Harrington of the Territorial Headquarters Finance Department, and Ensign Ervin Waterston of the Men's Social, Winnipeg, have graduated with honors in the science and art of Accounting and Business Administration in connection with the Cooper Institute of Canada. Congratulations!

VEGREVILLE

Captain Moll Our Young People recently held their annual picnic at the farm of our good friend Mr. J. Richardson. Mrs. Richardson had a pleasant surprise for the little folks, and many good things were provided by her and her husband. The Captain and his assistants worked hard for the benefit of all.

GRANDE PRAIRIE

Lieuts. Biggs and McGillivray We are experiencing good spiritual times here. Comrades are fighting well. During Peace Day we conducted Open-Air meetings at Sexsmith much to the delight of the townspeople. Last Sunday rousing Open-Air meetings were conducted and a record attendance was registered.

MELFORT

Ensign and Mrs. Kitson Twelve seekers for Salvation and sanctification have knelt at the Mercy Seat during the past two weeks. A splendid spirit prevailed during last Sunday's meetings, which were well attended. After a powerful prayer meeting, taken part in by a large number of Comrades, two seekers volunteered for Salvation.

The Commissioner's Farewell Engagements

BRANDON—Thursday, Aug. 24th

WINNIPEG—Friday, Aug. 25th at 8 p.m., in the Citadel: UNITED SOLDIERS' MEETING

SUNDAY, Aug. 27th, 11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 7 p.m. STARLAND THEATRE

SIR JAMES AIKINS Presides in Afternoon Monday, Aug. 28th—Wedding of Ensign T. Mundy and Captain B. Currie, in the Central Congregational Church, at 8 p.m.

NELSON

Adjutant Bryerton We have recently said 'good-bye' to Sergt-Major and Mrs. Buchan. Several Comrades spoke at their farewell meeting and testified to blessings received through the faithful service of these Comrades. Some of the men had been overseas and referred to the Sergt-Major's consistent life in the trenches. The Sergt-Major leaves Nelson with the good wishes of all. He has been of great assistance in the Corps and in addition to his position as Sergt-Major has had charge of the Young People's work. Brother and Sister Mrs. Cassidy and their family have also said goodbye. Their daughter, Corps Cadet Lillian, will be missed from our Young People's meetings. Corps Cadet Cecil Moore has also farewelled and gone to work at Creston. We pray God's richest blessing may rest upon our Comrades.

TRAIL

Capt. Lucas and Lieut. Baker Envoy Brown, from Vancouver, and Captain Joyce and his parents recently assisted in the week-end meetings at this Corps. On Sunday night the Envoy gave the story of his life and conversion, and much interest was aroused as he told of how wonderfully God has saved him from the very depths of sin. Many were encouraged to press forward to higher heights of spiritual experience as they listened.

HUMBOLDT

Captain Murdie and Lieut. Erwin On a recent Sunday Candidate Nye-red from Kamack conducted the meetings. Her inspiring message convicted many of their need. The morning Holiness meeting resulted in six seekers for sanctification, while the salvation meeting at night concluded with two seekers volunteering for salvation.

mation, through which we seek lost relatives. We maintain 113 Rescue Homes. Then we have Children's Homes, and Farm Colonies—13 of these Farm Colonies. I might say I have just acquired a tract of 23,000 acres in West Australia, on which I propose to settle many men whom we have been the means of reforming. They tell me there are promising indications of coal and perhaps gold, on this tract and if so, I may then be independent of the rich people. (Laughter.) We have 127 Slum Posts, and many other Institutions.

"You ask sometimes: 'What will become of The Salvation Army when The General dies?' Well, God lives. And if He could make one when he is needed; and He can improve on the present one. (Laughter.)

"For the present we are endeavoring to make the most of our opportunities, and to perpetuate all that is good in our government. The Salvation Army is going to live. Some predict its decay, but it will not expire till the Judgment Day. It is going to live till the last redeemed soul has safely crossed the River. I'll get my furlough then. (Laughter.)

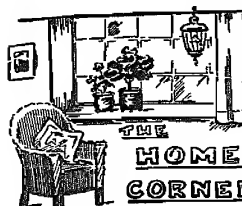
"The Salvation Army is going to grow in the confidence of all good people and all bad people.

"As for myself, I am thinking of Heaven. I am beginning to feel I am very near the Pearly Gates; I can almost see the Jasper Walls, and Golden Streets; seem to hear the echoes of the angels' songs, and catch the distant murmurs of the multitude waiting to welcome me on Heaven's shores. I picture to myself a scene—that of the throne, on which my adorable Saviour sits, reviewing the vast army of those who have believed on His name. And I have fondly thought that then, if only I may carry this Blood and Fire Flag past the throne, leading the hosts that under its precious folds have found the light and waged a good warfare; if I, with beam filled with soul-heating truth, may but bear Him on to me. Well done, I fancy that for millions of years to come that will be Heaven for me."

International Congress, 1904

This was the last time I saw the heroic old leader. Full of pluck and energy—many a younger and stronger man would have gone down under the strain and exertion of those three weeks at the Strand Congress Pavilion, when the agenda called for three addresses daily, covering every phase of Salvation Army work. He was superb in all but one particular. His voice, carrying to advantage in many large halls, could not reach the back benches in a building built of steel and glass. Sounding boards were placed above and behind, at several angles, but in the end Colonel, now Commissioner, Mapp was appointed to assist. The Officers and delegates sat in International groups, each with its leader. The General spoke a sentence, Colonel Mapp rang it through the building, and then each National leader interpreted it to his group. It was wonderful to me, and only a point removed from Pentecost itself.

The climax of the Congress was the Demonstration at Crystal Palace, when 3,500 bandmen played under one baton, and 4,500 songsters sang, many thousands filling the great Trans-Sept. The General was there, seated for the most part, looking pale and frail. He had completed his Congress work; and I could not help thinking of his closing words at St. John, and felt that if his loving Lord were to take him to his reward then and there, right from Crystal Palace, what a fitting climax it would be to such a brave and strenuous life!



MIND YOUR EYES

YOUR eyes are the most sensitive part about you, so—Don't use them in a poor light. Don't read when in bed or lying down.

Don't work with the sun in your eyes or shining on the paper at which you are looking.

Don't read your newspaper before breakfast.

Don't look too hard from a railway carriage at the near objects as they flash by.

Don't sleep so that the morning sunlight strikes on your face.

Don't keep your eyes concentrated on close work for longer than an hour at a time. At the end of the time turn them away and let the rest on distant objects for a few minutes or close your eyes.

And don't put off consulting an oculist if you suffer from neural or aching eyes.

For if you do, you are on the high road to shattered nerves and broken health.

HINTS

Don't forget the two-four-eight cake when you want something quick made for the kiddies. Rub a ounce of Quaker oats into four ounces of white sugar and two ounces of good margarine or butter. Roll into a flat cake about an inch thick and lightly cut it into squares as it is placed on a flat tin. Bake gentle heat for twenty minutes to an hour.

If you have a portion of suet needed at the moment, cut it roughly and place it in a dish in an oven until it just melts and is cold it will keep sweet for weeks.

Table linen and bed linen should not always be folded the same way. You wish it to last a long time it is bound to wear thin in the folds. Fold it hem to hem one week and following week selvage to selvage before it is mangled.

The woman gardener who cares her hands should rub them well with any cream or grease that agrees with them and dig the nails into a piece of soap before putting on gloves—starting to work. Then all soil wash away easily when it is time down tools.

Before washing any white material that contains "dressing," let it lie in cold water all night, and the dressing which is a very thin kind of oil will soften and easily come away the stuff. If you place the material in warm or hot water, the dressing thickens in just the same way as flour thicken when boiled, and, of course, soapy water is ruined.

GIVING MY BEST

Choicest gifts are won by giving. Truest gain springs out of loss. Always may be found a blessing in the shade of every cross. Oh, the lighter seems the burden That we bear at love's behest! For love doth live by giving Her choicest and her best. When the angel gives the record Of my inmost soul to-day, I want my thoughts and actions With unbroken voice to say: "The love Thy servant bears Thee Will endure the hardest test, And only find its happiness In giving of its best."

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Farm Colonies — 13 of
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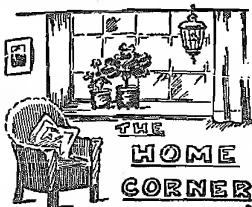
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onal Congress, 1904

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The Commissioner's Farewell to the West

Tribute to Our Leader's influence and work during his three years' command of this Territory

(Continued from page 3)
"will soon be silent, another will speak in my stead and unfold to you the things of God as I have endeavored to do during my stay with you. We shall never meet as we are tonight and I want to entrust you once again to give yourself without reserve into the hands of God." For an hour the Commissioner's message was listened to and ultimately three seekers wended their way to the Mercy Seat.

Ere the Commissioner could dismiss the gathering, Envoy Collier marched down the aisle with The Flag and on to the platform.



Dr. Wheeler and the Commissioner chat at Lake Louise Station.

he will remember among the many pleasing sights this final scene in the Coast Capital.

Early Monday morning we boarded the train bound for Calgary. Many Officers gathered at the station to bid the Commissioner a final adieu, and as the train moved out they put into song their thoughts and when out of the station the strains of "God be with you" could be heard.

The journey from Vancouver to Calgary was a taxing one. For over eleven weeks this part of the country has been without a rainfall. Forest fires have played havoc with the valuable timber and signs of destruction were seen and a constant smoke screen covered the landscape and obscured the sun. Reaching Lake Louise the Commissioner met a gentleman on the platform who was personally acquainted with Commander Eva Booth. It proved to be Dr. Wheeler of New York, and he gave a glowing report of The Army's operations as he had found them throughout his various travels. At Banff we met our sister Officers who are working for the spiritual benefit of the tourists who constantly visit here, and the Commissioner rejoiced to hear that a recent Convert is taking his stand at the Open-Air services.

CALGARY

We reached Calgary one hour late and were met by a fine delegation of Officers who lined up in real military style to greet the Commissioner as he passed through the crowd to the waiting auto which took us to the Children's Home. At 5 p.m. a farewell tea with the Officers was arranged. Following this came a most uplifting Council period with the thirty Officers gathered. The evening service was all that could be desired. The Band was out in full force, and the whole Corps displayed appreciation of the Commissioner's visit. Staff-Captain Bristow opened the service and called upon several Commandes to speak words of farewell. Among the number were Commandant Hamilton who represented the Officers of the Division; Mrs. Adjutant Muttart, the Women's Social; Adjutant Fullerton, the Men's Social and Band Sergeant Thompson

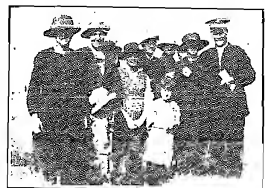
on behalf of the Corps. Each speaker made the most of the opportunity and the Divisional Officer himself expressed his sorrow at the Commissioner's leaving and pledged the loyalty of Officers and Comrades to the new Territorial Leaders.

Once again the Commissioner sought to bring home to his hearers the aim and object of the Salvation Army. He pleaded with sinners to accept Christ, with backsliders to return to the Fold and with the Soldiers to be more zealous in their efforts to win the lost. At the conclusion of the meeting the Band formed up outside the Citadel and with about 150 Soldiers and friends marched to the station to give our Leader a rousing send-off. Such an unusual scene caused no little excitement, and at the depot a vast crowd gathered and listened to the Commissioner's final message. Following this the Band played—while the great crowd sang—"God be with you till we meet again." It was a most impressive happening, and will rank high among the many touching incidents recorded during the Commissioner's farewell tour.

EDMONTON

We arrived here the following morning and found Staff-Captain Larsen and Adjutant Marsland waiting. Preparations were well in hand for what indeed was a blessed and profitable visit. Four-thirty p.m. saw the Commissioner with 30 Officers at tea. Here again the Commissioner was deeply impressed by the display of The Army spirit and the keen desire manifested by the Officers for Eternal things. Adjourning to a smaller hall, our Leader gave his Officers his parting words of farewell counsel which will ever live with them.

In the evening service the Divisional Officer called upon several Commandes for speeches of farewell, and Commandant Weir, Adjutant Bourne, Captains Aldridge and Caterer and Adjutant Marsland in turn referred to the influence Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie had had upon their lives, and expressed their determination to "carry on" in the fight under our new Leaders. The special sensation of the meeting was recorded when Mr. Barker,



Members of the famous Ramm family who journeyed to Wilkie Station to bid our Leader goodbye.

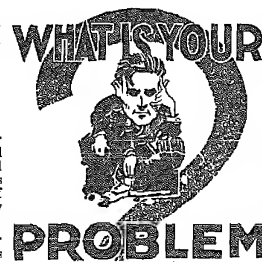
a staunch and life long friend of The Army, came forward to the platform and read an inspiring eulogy of the Commissioner's service for God and The Army.

SASKATOON

Leaving Edmonton by the 10 o'clock train we arrived at Saskatoon the following noon and found Major Geo. Smith and Adjutant Junker eagerly waiting. Enthusiasm here was as high as in other centres. A nice company of Officers gathered to meet the Commissioner at tea where he again had the joy of coming into close touch with them and of inspiring them with his farewell words.

The evening service was another exhibition of deep gratitude for Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie's work

(Continued on page 12)



What is your trouble?
Do you need advice and help?
Are you in soul difficulty?

Is it a personal matter?
Write to Editor, War Cry, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, giving your name and address, which will not be published, and briefly state your difficulty, and an answer will be given in the War Cry or by mail.

A sister who through sickness took to ungodly methods of healing lost out spiritually, dreamed that she was sitting on the top of a long plank raised at one end, the plank was very fine, sick and glossy, which she was to slide down on. When she got nearly to the bottom she stabbed her toe and fell off. She found out her error was easy sliding but destruction in the end. Asks our prayers that she might be fully delivered from all hate and sin.

Ans. *Glud to find God has been dealing with you in your own heart, wherever we center our attention there will our faith and hope go. If in self mental signs or in God the result will be accordingly. There is a way in which the soul can communicate eternal and be guided by His Spirit, but quietly wait on God, asking His goodness for all in which you have grieved Him, trusting Him for salvation. But quietly wait on God and rest on His promises with heart surrendered to Him. He has promised to forgive and cleanse and fill us with love to Him and all His graces, especially the fallen and unfortunate one. We pray that this may be your experience. It will be the moment you decide to trust and follow Him.*

Young man, twenty-five, saved, paid back stolen money, convinced God wants him to give up everything worldly, asks about what to do with doubtful things.

Ans. *You did right in paying back stolen money, just as everyone should, where possible, restore anything unjustly taken. All doubtful things must go. Whether these things are right or wrong, is not the question; are they doubtful to you? If they are doubtful, and you do them, they are sin to you. Rom. 14:23 makes this very clear. Don't be foolish, fanatical, or scrupulous, but always give God the benefit of the doubt where principle is involved.*

Woman, saved, very ill, had four operations; husband brutal — makes fun of her, gets mad, curses and threatens to leave her; can't work, prays for help, heart breaking, wants to get well and work for God; asks for advice and help.

Ans. *Write Army Officers in your city; have them visit you; tell them your troubles, have them advise with doctors what to do for temporary relief and deal with and get husband saved. If you should die, husband would never forgive himself for envenom. For what he has done, at his rapid pace, he will soon meet coming sorrow and anguish. If he continues cruelties and spurns salvation God's anger may burst upon him suddenly and then he will go to Hell.*

The Founder's Writings and Wide-Flung Travels

Incidents, Extracts and Comments which mirror the Powerful Personality, Lofly Aims, Vivid Optimism and Unflagging Energy of The Army's First General

By Commissioner Theodore Kitching

Every Hour of Travel a Veritable Sacrament.

I TRAVELED with The Founder many thousands of miles—on foot, in fanny and "growler," by motor, train, and on board ship. With a touch of characteristic humor he sometimes spoke of the possibility of making a journey round the world by aeroplane before going to turn every day from us forever in a chariot of fire. Certainly he was always ready and eager to turn every device of mechanics and science to the highest possible account for the saving of time in the carrying on of his life's work.

The great thing that impressed me about The General as a traveler was that he appeared to regard every journey, whether by sea or land, as a God-given opportunity to do something for his Master—an opportunity for which he must needs one day give account; every hour of travel was, indeed, not only an enterprise for God, but a veritable sacrament. It was for this reason that he hailed as he did the advent of the fountain-pen, the secret of the use of which on a jolting railway train and on a tossing steamer alike, he readily mastered, and that regardless of the hour of the day, the fatigue of his own body and mind, and the "shop talk" of fellow travelers, (How bored he used to get by what he used to call their "wicked waste of time!")

For all the immensity of his journeys and the risks which he must perforce have run, The General was singularly free from accidents; the few which he did meet with he was inclined to treat as being but the casual chances of everyday life. I am not speaking of the missing of trains or steamers, but of happenings of a more serious strain.

So far as I can remember I only encountered one incident of a possibly serious nature in all my wanderings with him, and I am not sure that it has ever before been placed on record. We were in the "sleeper," on a long night journey in Northern Europe. The berths were occupied adjoined, and if he did not welcome the hour of repose after a long and trying campaign, I know that I did.

Somewhere about two o'clock in the morning the conductor, whom I had previously warned on no account to disturb The General, noisily entered my compartment and rudely awakened me. My sense of smell is as keen as mine. My sense of hearing, and almost before he could utter a word I detected the smell of fire. The railway carriage was on fire. Out we scurried, as fast as our legs would carry us, I having of course informed The General of the position of things. There was only time to throw a topcoat over his shoulders before he scrambled down the steps of the car, and I made a hasty search for our belongings. We changed our attire—from pyjamas to day clothes—on the railway bank, a cold dressing place, as it was the depth of winter and snow lay deep upon the ground. But we were neither of us any the worse for our adven-

ture. How different it might have been! "Let—come in and have a talk with me, and you clear out," he would many a time say to me when he knew that some young Officer was on our train and he would thus make the opportunity for a heart talk with the comrade in question. How many Officers there are who look back upon occasions such as that when they have heard from his lips words that have stood them in splendid stead in their after experiences of darkness and trial.

Not a few of The General's most striking and powerful addresses, articles and papers were thought out, at any rate "sketched" when he was riding in the train, and as you may guess those who traveled with him had to work too. A typewriter was always a part of the standard requisites of travel—during that is to say, the last twenty years of his life, at any rate, and in which period such commodities were at all known.

I shall never forget the first time we took a typewriter with us to the Continent. The officials at the Customs counter of the little German frontier station who examined our belongings inquired curiously, what were the contents of the suspicious-looking case containing the machine. When I told him that it was a writing machine he was not only incredulous, but affirmed that such a thing was impossible.

And how The General would find a way of tackling his fellow-travelers, however unknown they might be to him, about the things of God, about the Salvation of their souls, about what they were doing with their lives! I have met with people at home, on the other side of the Atlantic, in South

(Continued foot of column 4)

HAVE YOU REPENTED? By The Founder

(Continued from page 4)

misery sin brings about can never be remedied; all the regret you can possibly feel or manifest can never undo the wrong committed or repair its consequences. But when we can make any sort of amends to those on whom our conduct has inflicted loss or sorrow, if our repentance is genuine those amends will be made.

REGRETS ARE USELESS

Another proof of repentance is separation from those things that led the wrongdoer astray.

While the penitent who is wisely guided will go to his or her old companions at the first opportunity, tell them of the change that has come about, and invite them to join with him in the way to Heaven, at the same time he will make it quite plain that he cannot and will not travel any farther with them on the road to destruction.

The continuation of the spirit of repentance is another proof of its genuineness.

Regrets and confessions, and tears and pledges, which only last for an hour, are void and useless, however impressive they may appear, and can be of no service unless they result in the determined and permanent consecration of every power to the holy and abiding service of the Living God.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF WRONG

A bold acknowledgment of past wrong-doing and the resolution to renounce it for ever constitutes a fruit meet for repentance.

This is a curse expected by every one who has any acquaintance with the evil-doer.

When the forgiven penitent allows himself to be hindered from confessing the forgiveness of God by shame or pride, the people around him will not be likely to believe in the reality of his professed regret. Have you ever repented after the fashion I have been attempting to describe?

Pen and Voice United in Active Partnership

NO ONE who knows much of The Army and its propaganda will deny the fact—that William Booth's writings formed a very important part of his work, and that his pen, equally with his brain and his voice, was individually consecrated to the working out of the great purposes for which he lived and fought.

Apart from purely local things, one of his earliest productions was a little pamphlet of four pages—of a copy of which I am the happy possessor—entitled, *Counsels to Confessors of Entire Sanctification*. It is marked by that clearness and practicality which characterized all that he ever wrote, and comes right down to fact and experience—the only two things, as he so often told us, that really count.

One of his most impressive photographs represents him seated at his desk in his working room at the north end of his window looking to the north so as to give him the best light. His fine old head resting on his right hand; his face is looking down at the paper upon which he is writing. On the blotting-pad is an open fountain pen ready for alternate use with the will which he holds in his hand. A brass, urn-shaped vase holds a pair of scissors, a pencil, and yet another pen. At his elbow stands a letter basket, and at the corner of the table a heap of manuscript sheets. Within reach an inkpot, a pin cushion, a pair of spectacles, and a contrivance of his own, which he used to call his "blinkers," made of green cardboard, and which he wore fastened around his forehead with a piece of elastic, to protect his eyes from the glare of the gas-light at night. In surroundings such as these he worked hour after hour and day after day, turning out articles for The Army's Press, Regulations for his followers the world

over, Letters of greeting and advice, Appeals for Officers and Funds, and books and pamphlets galore.

Not a phase of The Army's work, no a passing event in the world's day story, not a revelation of the sin or misery of suffering mankind but he seized hold of it and made it a clarion call to his people for his living Lord. *Salvation, Soldierly, Religion for Everyday, Visions, Purity of Heart, The Training of Children, Darkened England*—such books as these every Salvationist ought to know through and through, or at any rate sufficiently to make them their chart.

If any one knew the power of music and of song it was the Founder. Read what he says in the Preface of *Salvation Army Music*:

"What can be more sad than to hear those who once sang well—sang in the spirit—and who, though perhaps advanced in musical ability, have lost the fire that once made their singing so glad and so powerful? What can be more horrible than to see people dressed up in the height of the world's fashion, or occupied with the world's prospects, enjoying songs and music that expresses contempt for the world and delight in God? What can be more fatal to any soul than to acquire the habit of carelessly singing of the things that have to do with eternal destiny?"

He had his full mead of sorrow, and it was in one of his dark hours of anguish of spirit that he wrote a striking tribute to his beloved daughter, the late Consul Booth-Tucker, in which occurs the following paragraph:

"Genius without concentration arrests our attention and compels our admiration, and consecration without genius can work wonders with the poorest human materials. But the union of genius with consecration produces those beautiful evidences of God's 'supreme handiwork,' which seem, to give a clearer insight into His wonder-working character. To the Hand that fashioned and to the Blood that redeemed, she would, and we will, give all the glory."

And when his words did not take the form of an actual direct blow, they invariably found their way home with a "hook." The publishers of *The Romance of The Salvation Army* requested him to write an Introduction for the book. The fifteen pages which it occupies are full of explanation of the aims and measures of The Army. Take this as typical of the whole:

"We have no more need than we have desire to concern ourselves or to trouble our audiences with the problems of the doubters and the critics. That old-fashioned, if rather inelegant formula, covers a great deal of debatable ground—the proof of the pudding is in the eating. 'Here,' we say to all sorts and conditions of men, 'is a remedy for the power of evil in your nature, in your lives. Here, by repentance towards God, and faith in His Son, Jesus Christ, you may find the cure of sin, and the straight to live lives of purity and unselfishness. Try Him.'"

(Continued from column 2)

Africa and in Australia, who have told me of the conviction, the impulse, or the inspiration, as the case may have been, which first came to them from the words spoken to them on a railway journey by that great and good man in whose company it was my privilege to pass so many hours as he went about doing good."

HER FIRST 'WAR CRY'

SISTER Lilly had shouldered many "crosses" during the twelve months she had been converted, but she one Sunday morning in the Holy Meeting as God revealed to her, fact that He wanted her to be a "War Cry" seller that that was the task could never undertake.

For a week she thought over it, finally, on Saturday night, after praying that God would give her needed grace and strength to do she asked the Captain for six "War Crys." For two hours she asked people in the streets to buy, but reduced except one man, who was on his way home from work.

Being somewhat disappointed by the fact that she had sold only one copy she resolved never to try again. However the following night one of seekers at the penitent form rose his feet and said, "God has saved I bought a 'War Cry' in the street last night on my way home, and when I read it this morning I saw my a Hell-deserving sinner. Thank for that 'War Cry' seller!"

Small wonder she continued God-given task and today, at her Corps, Captain Lilly is an ardent believer in the value and influence "The War Cry."

A QUICK RETORT

ONCE the famous American preacher, Dr. Pontecost, met a freethinker who twitted the divine his folly in putting any faith in the Bible, seeing that the authorship of its component books was so uncertain and the subject of such debate. "Look here," said the doctor, "wrote the multiplication table?" "I don't know," confessed the seer. "What a man you are!" said Pontecost. "You believe it and use it, and yet you don't know wrote it."

This placed the caviller in a difficulty, but, thinking he saw a way of wriggling out of it, he said: "But the multiplication table was well!"

"Doubtless," was the triumphant retort of the preacher, "and so was the Bible!" The other said no more.

CHANGING DENOMINATIONS

AT a famous Pan-Presbyterian Council held at Edinburgh a large number of the delegates were from the South country. A chain bridge across the Tweed at Dryburgh the legend that not more than two pedestrians could be on the bridge one time. But the delegates, gadding or not seeing the no crowded on to the bridge in a bus. The keeper of the bridge, Fox by name, rushed forward with emphatic gesticulation ordered them back.

"Can you no' read?" exclaimed Fox, pointing to the notice.

"We are Pan-Presbyterians," explained a delegate, "and we were interested that we did not see notice."

"You may be Pan-Presbyterian Pot-Methodists," rejoined the angry bridge-keeper, "but if I may of ye come on this brig ye be Baptists in a minute."

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WILL WIRELESS HELP THE DEAF?

EARS GROW SENSITIVE WITH LISTENING-IN

A case of nearly total deafness being greatly relieved by wireless has been described by a well-known authority.

Wireless signals can be increased in loudness to any degree by means of amplifying valves, so that they can be made audible to a deaf person, but the use of the ear in listening-in appears gradually to make it far more sensitive, so that by degrees the deafness gets less and the strength of the signals may be diminished.

Experiments are also being made to employ wireless valves in order to amplify ordinary speech so that very deaf people may hear.

WHAT DOES "GOOD-BYE" MEAN?

THE meaning of "Good-bye," though sometimes erroneously given as "God buy or Redeem—You," is undoubtedly "God be with ye," and as such has been clipped into its modern form.

The French "Good-bye" was originally "I commit thee to God," and has in course of time been contracted into the last two words—a Dieu.

SIR Q. FEELS GOOD

An Increase of Two Hundred and Five Copies

THERE is reason for this. Officers and Soldiers—in various parts of the Territory—are getting wise to the value of an increased War Cry circulation. This means progress and, of course, extra work. Building is not an easy task. Neither is it an occupation for non-enthusiasts, for they never erect anything bigger than a bungalow. They get heart attacks or brain storms if they get off the dead level, and that is why everything they see is flat, and nearly everything they hear is set in a minor key!

Now we have several items of good news to pass on this week. For instance, Captain Chapman of Fort Rouge Corps (Winnipeg IX) has been appointed a member of the Territorial Order of Enthusiasts. In six weeks he has increased his War Cry order three times with 25 copies on each occasion, so that Fort Rouge Corps now takes 175 copies each week and stands alongside of the great St. James Citadel Corps. This piece of intelligence will surprise the folks "across the creek," no less than it will amaze Comrades throughout the Territory, but—wait until Emus Jack returns from his furlough! It will be a case of "The Veteran versus the Freshling!"

Rumor, not always a lying jade, is strong that something of a sensational character is about to happen in Winnipeg III War Cry circles. This Corps, which is forging ahead under the leadership of Ensign L. Cox already circulates three hundred copies of the "Cry" weekly, but it is rightly thought that more can be accomplished in this direction. We have an idea that Ensign L. Cox, our genial Territorial architect, is at the back of the movement, and we shall not be surprised if Winnipeg III does not give Winnipeg Citadel a thrilling battle for first place in the city list; that is, if the Citadelians can work up something in the nature of fighting enthusiasm.

In our last issue Sir Q. asked the following question: "Can—or will the following Corps hit the hundred mark and thus enable us to put up a territorial record?" Then was published a list of twenty-four Corps.

What do you think has happened?

Sir Q. has already heard from seven of that group, and as we write the issue is very young. Four of the number have hit the one hundred mark and two have passed it.

LOYDMINSTER	from 75 to 110
FERNIE	from 85 to 110
WAINWRIGHT	from 85 to 100
NORTH VANCOUVER	from 90 to 100
WITHIN SIGHT	
VIRIDEN	from 70 to 85
WINNIPEG IV	from 50 to 75
SWAN RIVER	from 50 to 65

Captain Carter, commanding Lacombe—a recent opening in Northern Alberta—has ordered "50 War Crys" as a commencement. Mark the word commencement.

Sir Q. has had a couple of disappointments. He hasn't said much about them, but feels perhaps he ought to mention them in passing. Watrous now stands at 90 instead of 110, and Moose Jaw steps down to the 500 mark. We have good reason to believe that so far as the latter Corps at any rate is concerned, the retrogression is temporary. Adjutant Harry Otway has been a real warrior in the War Cry war. He it was who took Regina I Corps to the six hundred mark. True the Queen City has touched higher figures since then, but at the present time it is back to where it was when Adjutant Otway left it and Adjutant Tuttle took command. Do you remember that Regina I was within easy distance of setting up a world record for single Corps sales? We did shoot a good deal and were getting ready to challenge the Army world. Then eclipse!

By the way the Officer Commanding Regina II, whom it has pleased Sir Q. to specially mention on several occasions, has been promoted to the rank of Captain by the Commissioner. Congratulations Captain Longhouse, and let it be known throughout the Territory that by virtue of your increase of seventy-five copies of the War Cry during the past six weeks Regina II Corps, so far as War Cry sales in concerned, stands level with Vancouver I and Brandon, and leaves such Corps as Saskatoon I, Fort William, Lethbridge and Medicine Hat—guessing!

EVEREST

ENGLISHMAN AFTER WHOM IT WAS NAMED

IT is surprising to learn that the man whose name was given to the highest mountain in the world lived so recently that his son is still alive.

One is apt to think of the names of places as they were of immemorial antiquity. Yet it was only in 1856 that this mountain received its name; it was called after a British official in India who afterwards became Sir George Everest. It was called in Tibetan, the language of the district in which it lies, Jomo-Kang-Kar, or Chomo-lung-ma, no one quite knew which.

Sir George Everest was head of the Indian Survey, a Department concerned with mapping the whole country. He was so deeply interested in his work that, when he was once on a holiday at the Cape, he examined into the survey of that colony as it was then, and discovered mistakes which made it necessary to make a fresh survey.

MORE RADIUM

TWO NEW SOURCES

THE demand for radium for medical work is greater to-day than at any other time since its discovery. It is, therefore, interesting to learn that two new sources of radio-active ore have just been discovered.

One of these is a new mineral which has been found in the Belgian Congo, and has been named soddite, after Professor F. Soddy, the well-known English scientist.

Another new radium ore has been discovered in the Perghana Valley, in Turkestan. A special plant for extracting the radium from this ore has been erected, and is now at work.

DIAMONDS AT THE SOUTH POLE

THERE is a wonderful diamond mine in the Antarctic regions.

This statement was made by members of the Shackleton-Kovett Expedition. On a small island near South Georgia, on the fringe of the great icefields which guard the South Pole, soil was discovered which the Quest's mineralogist declared to be the type that carries diamonds.

The expedition also discovered yellow quartz, and it is expected that an attempt will be made by a South African company to locate the diamond mine.

This is only one of the many discoveries made by members of the expedition. Gigantic forests were discovered under the sea, and vast new fishing grounds were located. The Antarctic waters are swarming with edible fish, and present a new outlet for the fishing industry. In fact, the fish are so plentiful that the expedition never needed to use bait of any description!

Extensive soundings were taken, and the greatest depth recorded was 2,700 fathoms.

THE NEW LEATHER

CAN ANYTHING GOOD COME FROM SHARKS?

IT is interesting to hear now that a special tannery for making shark leather is being established on the west coast of Vancouver. This is the first instance of a factory being started to compete with the leather made from goat skin and from calf, cow, and horse hide, which has served us for so many generations.

Sharks are very plentiful off the west coast of Vancouver, and the skins of the fish, unlike those of animals, give, in addition to the leather, a number of useful oils and other products.

INSECTS THAT SING

JAPANESE do not care for dogs and cats as pets in the house. Their favorite is a singing insect, which is kept in a cage that hangs from the eaves of the house.

Although this little creature does not perform on all occasions, the sound of rain will at any time start him chirping. So, to amuse strangers in a Jap home, one of the family will go on to the roof and pour down a bucket of water in order to produce the dripping sound of rain.

As soon as the singing insect hears what he imagines to be the real thing, he begins to warble.

MOTH-PROOF POWDER

An odorless powder, slightly soluble in water, which, if it is slaked, makes wool moth-proof, has been introduced by a German company.

Must
be Born
Again
(See page 2)

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

William Booth's
Heroic
Struggle
(See pages 6 and 7)

No. 116

(TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS)

SATURDAY, August 19th, 1922

(WINNIPEG, MAN.)

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

We are looking for you



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.



2855—Nelson, Harriet Mary — age 24, born in Birmingham, England. Employed as cashier in hotel in Manchester, England, before coming to Canada. Mother is very anxious, has not heard from her for 15 years.

2626 — Muir, Alexander — was member of crew of S.S. Canadiana, which left Calcutta on the 24th of March, 1921, for Vancouver.

2500—Hess Van, Miss G. or Houtkooper—There is special information at The Salvation Army, 317 Carlton Street, for the above party concerning her mother in Holland. If she will supply at the Army Headquarters she will be able to secure the letter bearing important news.

2870—Kilborn, Percival Edward—Canadian, age 18, height 5 ft., weight 150 lbs., brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion, laborer, single. Missing since August 1921, last heard of on a farm near Moosemin.

2875—Connell, Nathan—age 50, height 5 ft., 8 in., weight 160 lbs., dark hair, blue eyes, missing for 22 years. Heard of in Brandon and Winnipeg.

2644—Sevensrud, Thorvald — age 51, fair hair, missing since 1905, is supposed to be in Alaska.

2827—Watson, John A.—last heard of in Vancouver in 1914.

2744—Kolenitz, Mr.—has a farm in Alberta.

2308—Gunderen, Ole—age 22 years, medium build, slender, dark hair, blue eyes, single, last heard from at Inisow, Sask., one year ago.

2871—Drake, Mrs. Fred, nee Isabella Neave Anderson—age 46, height 5 ft. 6 in., auburn hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, born in Dundee, Scotland, supposed to have gone to Vancouver.

2872—Taubo, Leo Eugen — tall, fair, blue eyes, was military officer in Russia. Supposed to be in Vancouver. Mother is very anxious.

2229—Cattrell, Thomas—supposed to be in Winnipeg.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communications to Adjutant W. Dray, 241 Balmoral Street, Winnipeg.

SPARE A MINUTE

(Continued from page 4)

so they won't spoil, doesn't she? Just so our dear Lord can preserve us—do us up so we'll keep! Entire sterilization accomplishes entire sanctification.

"I honestly think this is what you need, girlie—just a taste of the power that is able to keep you from falling."

"And there's no reason why you should not go through to victory NOW!"

The Empress of Japan

Inspects Exhibits of Salvation Army Work at Peace Exhibition in Tokio. Gift to The Army's Hospital

PAYING her first visit to the Peace Exhibition in Tokio, Her Imperial Majesty the Empress of Japan inspected the Peace Hall in which by the kind arrangement of the authorities appeared an exhibit of photographs illustrative of Salvation Army work outside Japan. Her Majesty was much interested in these photographs, and asked many questions of Mr. Usami, the Governor of Tokio.

Mr. Usami is well acquainted with the Organization, having, while in the Home Department years ago, made an official study of Army Work and having in addition attended, in his capacity as Governor of Tokio, the recent reopening of The Army's Hospital for Poor People.

A few days later the Empress again visited the Exhibition and inspected the section representing the Spiritual and Social Work of The Army in Japan.

The reports of Her Majesty's interest appeared in the Japanese

papers, and a day or two afterwards Colonel Yamamuro, the Chief Secretary, was called to the Imperial Household Department, and informed that the Empress had it in mind to send her Chamberlain, Baron Omori, to inspect The Salvation Army Hospital for Poor People on her behalf.

Accordingly Baron Omori visited the Hospital in one of the crimson Imperial cars, accompanied by Prince Sanjo and another official. He was received by Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Duce, Colonel Yamamuro, Dr. Matsuda (the Salvationist Medical Officer) and Mrs. Matsuda, and other Officers.

The Baron, whose inspection was most thorough, was apparently delighted with all he saw and was much interested in instances of conversion related to him.

The Chamberlain brought with him a gift from the Empress, to be spent in comforts for the patients. There were sixteen in-patients at the time, several of them children.

Bring Us More Good News

African Chief Begs for Continued Salvation Army Effort

"WHILE pursuing our journey over the mountains" (writes the native Officer in charge of the Miriam Booth Settlement, Zululand), "we met the young bride of a heathen man, and spoke to her about the way of salvation. 'Yes,' she said, 'I would like to be a believer. Today I have heard good news, indeed, for even though I walk upon the mountain you say God is here with us now, and this is good news to me!'"

"As we came in sight of the village we heard a great noise of shouting and dancing. Presently we were seen by some little children, who ran and brought their parents. I said, 'I have never seen a thing like this before—people leaving their beer in their houses and coming to us.' All the women and children came out to hear us, and only the men remained inside the huts. While we were still standing there the chief came out, and when he saw our uniforms and the large crowd of women around us he said, 'Men, what are these people that we are forsaken by our wives for them?'"

"When we were leaving the chief shook hands with us, saying, 'Go in peace, and come again and bring us more good news.'"

Our Leader's Farewell to the West

(Continued from page 9)

where another opportunity came for the Commissioner to deliver a final word of exhortation. The Commissioner was greatly moved by the manner in which the Saskatoon Corps displayed their splendid Salvationism.

REGINA

We arrived here early Friday morning and found Staff-Captain Gosling and Adjutant Carruthers awaiting us. Throughout the day the Commissioner was kept busy with correspondence, and also paid a visit to the Parliament in the interests of The Army's progress. The usual Officers' Tea preceded our Leader's farewell council at which twenty Officers were present. The Divisional Commander mentioned his personal regret at the Commissioner's farewell and bespoke for his Officers loyalty to The Flag and the

(Concluded on next col.)

SONG OF THE WEEK

By The Founder

"My Jesus, I love Thee," 185.

O BOUNDLESS salvation! deep ocean of love, O fulness of mercy Christ brought from above. The whole world redeeming, so rich and so free, Now flowing for all men—come roll over me.

My sins they are many, their stains are so deep, And bitter the tears of remorse that I weep, But useless is weeping, thou great crimson sea, Thy waters can cleanse me, come, roll over me!

My tempers are fitful, my passions are strong, They bind my poor soul, and they force me to wrong; Beneath thy blest billows deliverance I see, Oh, come, mighty ocean, and roll over me!

Now tossed with temptation, then haunted with fears, My life has been joyless and useless for years; I feel something better most surely would be, If once thy pure waters would roll over me.

O ocean of mercy, oft longing I've stood On the brink of thy wonderful, life-giving flood! Once more I have reached this soul-cleansing sea, I will not go back till it rolls over me.

The tide is now flowing, I'm touching the wave, I hear the loud call of "The Mighty to Save"; My faith's growing bolder—delivered I'll be, I plunge 'neath the waters, they roll over me.

heartiest co-operation with the new Leaders.

The Commissioner's final words to the Officers displayed his earnest desire for their personal spiritual progress. The necessity for carefully watching over their own spiritual experience was mentioned in tenderness.

A good crowd gathered for the evening service in spite of the Exhibition which was being held in the city. This being the final meeting of the tour, the Commissioner mentioned his sorrow that Mrs. Eadie had been unable to be present with him throughout the trip. Mrs. Staff-Captain Gosling spoke on behalf of the Women Officers of the Division and expressed her personal regret at our Leader's farewell in a very feeling manner. Adjutant Carruthers, Ensign Freeman, Captain Loughton and Bandmaster Henderson of the Regina I Corps each spoke in turn.

Once again the Commissioner had the pleasure of addressing a Regina audience and made the very most of the occasion. His words were a direct call to every branch of our work in this city while he did not forget the wayward and erring and backslidden in heart in his appealing message.

The following day we boarded the train "On the homeward trail" arriving in Winnipeg the next morning.

THE WA

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

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161 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON
No. 117. Price Five Cents.

